THE MARION DAILY STAR.

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BAN REVERSES.

at of the Insurgents Officially Reported.

EAT WITH HEAVY LOSSES.

l Seubia Attacks General Gomez lonte Oscar and Carries All the ions—General Oliver Runs Into the Body of Insurgents and Forces n Back.

ANA, Nov. 20.—Colonel Seubia feated the insurgent forces com- d by Gomez at Monte Oscar, ac- ling to an official dispatch. The rds carried all the insurgent po- . Gomez tried to turn the right f the Spanish columns, but after r's fighting was compelled to re- with heavy losses. A column of started in pursuit of him in the ion of Buena Vista and Pinciro.

official advices add that Briga- eneral Oliver afterward met the body of insurgents, numbering nfantry and cavalry, and attack- e insurgents compelled them to r to San Antonio. The insurgents afterward pursued to Iguimas and s and were forced to cross the Zasa. The troops continued in r of the enemy. The latter lost killed and wounded.

these engagements took place in rovince of Santa Clara, south of Esperitus, and are announced in dispatches from the headquar- f the captain general, Martinez de os, at Santa Clara.

Spain's Chief Enemy.

ANA, Nov. 20.—Diario del Ejer- he leading army journal, caused a ion here by heading an editorial reat Shame and a Great Misfor- Among other things this edi- says: "A sorrowful spectacle is ited to the eyes of the watching After all Spain's sacrifices made hat the enemy in Cuba, she finds nef enemy among her own people island."

MEXICAN NEWS.

h Copper Mining Company Causing Trouble—Rebellious Indians.

Y OF MEXICO, Nov. 20.—Large ex- ion of oranges is going on in the of Jalisco to the United States, e entire crop has been bought by ican fruit dealers.

ht shocks of earthquake are re- d from various parts of southern o.

press continues to publish com- s against the alleged tyrannical f the French Copper Mining com- at Elbolo, in Lower California, is accused of monopolizing trade riving out Mexican business men conducting matters with a high

enty thieves from this city have set at work upon the Hacienda da, belonging to a wealthy Ger- n the Isthmus of Tehuantepe, in ate of Vera Cruz.

illery and ammunition for use st the rebellious Vaquis is now on ay to Sonora via United States.

UTH CAROLINA CONVENTION.

itional Article Finished and Ordered to a Third Reading.

UMBIA, S. C., Nov. 20.—The con- n finished up the consideration of ducational article and it was or- to a third reading. A proposition serted providing for the establish- of an industrial, mechanical and al school for negroes. The state college for them in connection the Claflin university, but the two e divorced and the state will as- entire control. It was also pro- that the dispensary profits, out- f what is given to the counties unicipalities, shall be applied to chool funds. This probably will ended on the third reading so as lude penitentiary profits.

Student Burglars.

ENECTADY, N. Y., Nov. 20.—The ery of the burglaries that have been ng the police for three weeks past olved yesterday by the arrest of C. umphrey of Unadilla and C. C r of Batavia, two Union college nts, the former a sophomore and atter a freshman. A wagon load olen property was found in the ners' room at the college.

Funeral of Rev. S. F. Smith.

WTON CENTER, Mass., Nov. 20.— funeral services over the body of S. F. Smith, D. D., the author of ational hymn "America," were at the First Baptist church here rday afternoon. The floral tributes many and very beautiful.

Dangerous Counterfeits.

LLIAMSPORT, Pa., Nov. 20.—It has discovered that counterfeit $5 bills n circulation here. They are so perfect as to be dangerous and re- an expert in handling money to them. Bankers say that counter- 2 have also appeared here

Pension Attorneys Must Refund.

ASHINGTON, Nov. 20. — Assistant tary Reynolds has decided that e a pension has been obtained inently the attorney procuring the on is not entitled to the fee and refund it.

Purcell Scorched.

RCELL, I. T., Nov. 20.—This town visited by a disastrous fire. Twenty ess houses were burned, the aggre- loss being about $100,000; insur- $40,000.

Immoral Theaters Closed.

LANTA, Nov. 20.—Five theaters on Midway have been closed on ac- of immorality. The proprietors fined $100 each.

ALABAMA FEUD.

Two Persons Dead and One Fatally Injured Is the Result.

BIRMINGHAM, Ala., Nov. 20.—As a result of a feud between the Handley, Jones and Kilgore families Joe Kilgore and John Jones are dead and John Handley is fatally injured. Some time ago Jones accused Handley of stealing watermelons, which the latter denied. The story resulted in hard feeling between the families of the men, who are all prominent young farmers and closely related. Yesterday Handley, accompanied by Frank Kilgore, a relative, went to Oak Run to transact some business. Both men carried their rifles. Jones and Joseph Kilgore, a cousin of Frank, followed and overtook them near Henrietta. Jones told Handley that if he would submit to a cowhiding that would settle matters. Handley rejected the proposition and Jones and his friend opened fire. A pitched battle followed. Each man fired until his weapon was exhausted, fully two dozen shots being exchanged. Frank Kilgore, who was unhurt, has fled. Intense feeling is shown by the different families and it is feared that each faction will take up arms against the other.

FIRE IN LOWELL.

Barrels of Whisky Explode and Add Fuel to the Flames.

LOWELL, Mass., Nov. 20.—The large 5-story brick building on Middle street, known as the Parker block, was almost destroyed by fire this morning Fire started in the liquor store of J. N. Beavey on the first floor about 1:45. It spread rapidly and was aided by repeated explosions of whisky in barrels which blew out the windows and created havoc with the windows in adjoining buildings. At 2:15 all the engines in the city were at work, and at that time it looked as if the fire was under control, but suddenly it blazed up furiously and threatened to eat its way through to Merrimac street. By hard work the flames were confined to the building and near-by property was only slightly damaged.

COLLISION AT SEA.

Loss of the Italian Bark Brom Carlo and Fifteen of Her Crew.

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 20 —Particulars of the loss of the Italian bark Brom Carlo, off the Horn, have reached this city. The bark collided with the British ship Condor, and it is now known that not only was the Brom Carlo sunk, but only four of her 19 men were saved.

Three men were rescued from the sinking bark when the accident occurred, and a fourth was picked up by a passing ship and brought to Valparaiso, from which port he made his way north to Guayaquil. The officers and 15 sailors sank with their ship.

TAIL-END COLLISION.

One Person Killed and Another Lost Both His Feet.

NEW YORK, Nov. 20.—During a dense fog which hung over the river early Tuesday morning a Brooklyn bridge train ran into the one ahead of it F. Cooper, a conductor on one of the trains, lost both feet and may die from the shock. George Grannit, a student, was so badly injured that he died a few hours later.

Likes the Indiana.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 20 —Commander Miyaoka, naval attache of the Japanese legation here, has made a strong report to the naval department of Japan on the merits of the United States battleship Indiana. This report, coming at a time when Japan is looking abroad for new battleships and cruisers, will, it is believed, be favorable to securing some of the contracts for American ship builders.

Shot In a Church.

BLUEFIELD, W. Va., Nov. 20.—At a Brush Fork church meeting James Swanson was shot through the back and probably fatally injured. Swanson was in the rear end of the church, the bullet being shot through the door. The trouble is said to have grown out of an old feud between Swanson and a neighbor

Appeal to a Christian Nation.

EAUFALA, I T, Nov. 20.—The commission appointed by the Choctaw and Chickasaw councils to consider the propositions of the Dawes commission, report against accepting land in severalty. The council appeals to the Christian nation to be permitted to retain possession of what is theirs in accordance with reiterated treaty provisons

Won by Ranlon.

GALVESTON, Nov. 20.—The first heat of five to be rowed during the present week on Dickinson river between the professional oarsman Bubear and Hanlon for the championship of England and a $1,000 purse, the winner of three heats to be the victor, was won by Hanlon by a boat length.

The Housesmiths' Strike.

NEW YORK, Nov 20.—The strike of the Housesmiths' and Bridgemen's union continues and work is at a standstill on most of the new buildings under way in the city The members of the state board of arbitration are meeting in the city to endeavor to bring about a settlement.

Put Into Commission.

VALLEJO, Cal., Nov. 20.—The United States steamship Boston was put into commission Tuesday. The Boston will go to the China station to relieve the Concord, but the exact date of sailing has not yet been determined on.

Resumed Business.

WASHINGTON C. H., O., Nov. 20.—The People's and Drovers' bank, suspended several weeks ago, has resumed business.

Killed In a Runaway.

GRANDVIEW, Ind., Nov. 20.—Dr D. M Hammond was thrown from a buggy in a runaway accident and killed.

THE SULTAN DEAD

Such Is the Tenor of a Dispatch From Sofia.

WAS POISONED BY HIS ENEMIES.

Lord Salisbury Reads a Communication From the Sultan at a Conference of the National Union of Conservative Associations In Which He Said He Would See the Articles Enforced.

BERLIN, Nov. 20.—A dispatch received here from Sofia, Bulgaria, says the Sultan of Turkey, Abdul Hamid, has been poisoned. No details are given.

Salisbury's Remarks.

BRIGHTON, England, Nov. 20.—Lord Salisbury, the prime minister, addressing the annual conference of the National Union of Conservative associations here yesterday, said among other things:

"Allow me to say a word in answer to a very distinguished distant correspondent, if I may term him so, who requested me to make a statement in a speech to the country. This correspondent is no less a person than the Sultan of Turkey. Nothing would have in-

SULTAN ABDUL HAMID.

duced me to read this august message here except the distinct commands of the sender. In that speech at the Guildhall, on the occasion of the Lord Mayor's day dinner, I expressed the opinion that I had little confidence that the reforms promised for the Turkish empire would be carried into execution. The sultan sends me a message saying that this statement has pained him very much, as the carrying out of these reforms is a matter already decided upon by him, and further, that he is desirous of executing them as soon as possible. He then proceeds:

"I have already told my ministers this, and so the only reason why Lord Salisbury should thus throw doubts on my good intentions must be due to the intrigues of certain persons here, or else false statements must have been made to cause such an opinion."

The message then proceeds after some intermediary observations:

"I repeat I will execute these reforms. I will take the papers containing them and see myself that every article is put in force. This is my earnest determination and I give my word of honor I wish Lord Salisbury to know this, and I beg and desire that his lordship, having confidence in these declarations, will make another speech by virtue of the friendly feeling and disposition he has for me and my country. I shall await the result of this with the greatest anxiety."

Lord Salisbury then continued: "These last words will acquit me of any impropriety in what I acknowledge to be a very unprecedented course—the reading of a communication of that kind at a public meeting. I could not abstain from doing what I have done without discourtesy to the distinguished potentate from which this message issued, but of course it would not be seemly for me to comment directly upon those words Great Britain forms part of a concerted Europe, which has resolved, so far as it acts, to act with unanimity. Some persons seem to imagine that we, the people of Great Britain, can dispose of all the decisions of all the European powers. This is crediting us with more influence than we possess. Whatever is done must be done with unanimity, and we can only speak in behalf of one of the powers which will concur, if the powers do concur, in any action which may be taken. I will not admit that the responsibility of any of the decisions rests entirely on this country. The responsibility is upon us and upon all the powers in common. All those who have this responsibility must act together, so that if there are others who can not agree to act with the powers, those others can not have their own way. But I am in no wise desirous of intimating that the slightest shade of disagreement up to this moment has arisen between the powers."

Lord Salisbury then proceeded to extol Rustem Pasha, whom he feared would not recover from his present illness.

Rustem Pasha Dead.

LONDON, Nov. 20.—A report just received here from Constantinople says that Rustem Pasha is dead. He was formerly Turkish ambassador to Great Britain

IN A PILLOW

The Housekeeper Found $10,000 Hidden Away.

VALPARAISO, Ind., Nov 20 — Two months ago Joseph Leonard, a bachelor, and the wealthiest man in this county, died, leaving an estate of nearly $200,000 Yesterday his housekeeper in cleaning out his room, found $10,000 in currency and gold in an old pillow between the tick and springs of his bed.

Indian Murders Traced.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 20.—Indian Agent Day has telegraphed from Ignacio, Colo., that the murder of the two Utes, which caused such excitement on the southern Ute reservation, has been traced to a renegade Indian, son of the notorious Hatch, who was killed about three years ago in San Juan.

'FRISCO HAS A CHANCE.

Pittsburgh Has No Cinch on the National Republican Convention.

COLUMBUS, O., Nov. 20.—The statement that Hon. J. S. Clarkson had written to a friend in Pittsburg telling him to rent rooms for the national Republican convention, there being no reservation in the letter, has not been confirmed. And now comes another story which takes the convention to the Pacific coast.

During a recent meeting here, at which were present quite a number of Ohio politicians friendly to Governor McKinley, it was given out "confidentially" that 21 members of the national committee had pledged themselves to San Francisco and that railroads would agree to make a $25 round trip rate. If this be true San Francisco has only five more members to get to secure the convention.

OUT IN THE COLD.

Eloping Woman's Husband Refuses to Take Her Back.

SALEM, O., Nov. 20.—The climax of the Doutt-Kirkbride eloping sensation was reached yesterday when it became known that Doutt and his wife had effected a reconciliation and that a divorce by the wife had been withdrawn.

Mrs. Kirkbride has endeavored to get her husband to take her back, but he refuses to do so.

GONE TO HER REWARD.

Miss Campbell of Arbuckle Notoriety Dies In a Sanitarium.

IRONTON, O., Nov. 20.—Miss Campbell, who attained notoriety a few years ago in a breach of promise case, claiming $100,000 damages from Arbuckle, the coffee dealer, died Tuesday morning in Dr. Gray's sanitarium at Hanging Rock. Miss Campbell's sister is the wife of ex-Mayor Means of Cincinnati.

WILD ANIMALS LOOSE.

Lioness and Leopards Terrorizing Delaware County Farmers.

DELAWARE, O., Nov. 20.—There is a report that a loose lioness and two leopards, which escaped some time ago from a circus in Marion county, have traveled south and located in Thompson township, this county. Stock has been killed and the farmers have been going armed to their fields.

New Incorporations.

COLUMBUS, O., Nov. 20.—The following articles of incorporation have been filed in the office of the secretary of state: The New Athens Oil and Gas company, New Athens, capital stock, $3,000; the Udall-Shellito company, Middlefield, capital stock, $10,000; the Rheinpfaelzer Saengerchor, Cincinnati; the Globe company, Cincinnati, increase of capital stock from $150,000 to $250,000; the Windemere Presbyterian church, East Cleveland.

Mystery Solved.

MARTIN'S FERRY, O., Nov. 20.—The body of James Brooks was found in the woods two miles above Martin's Ferry yesterday afternoon, in a badly decomposed condition, with a revolver lying near it. He disappeared on Aug. 1, his life having been threatened. He was a married man, aged 56, and prominent.

Failed to Agree.

COLUMBUS, O., Nov. 20.—The coal miners and operators at a meeting here failed to agree on any settlement. Miners, ask 55 cents cash or 60 cents in trade.

Six Rounds Settled Him.

CINCINNATI, Nov. 20.—Jim Freaney of San Francisco knocked out Jimmy Murray of Louisville in the sixth round at the Olympic club last night.

A Canadian Killed.

PORT CLINTON, O., Nov. 20.—William Dryman, Jr., shot and instantly killed Charles McKinley of McKinley & Wall's Comedy company.

Broke His Neck.

ASHLAND, O., Nov. 20.—Harvey Roberts, 70, was thrown from a load of corn fodder, breaking his neck and killing him instantly.

Shot His Brother.

COLUMBUS, O., Nov. 20. — Charles Claproot, 31, shot his brother William, 37, probably fatally, because of family troubles.

Just For Fun.

PORT CLINTON, O., Nov. 20.—The safe in the county treasurer's office was blown open but no money was stolen.

The Weather.

For Ohio and West Virginia—Snow, followed fair weather; colder; northwesterly winds.

For Indiana—Snow, followed by fair weather; colder; northwesterly winds.

Winners.

At Lexington—Sligo, Prince Llef, Cecil, Ace, Jerry Mack.

At St. Louis—King Gold, First Deal, King Michael, Dick Deegan, Billy Jordan

The Voice of Experience.

Time is money—especially a high old time.—Philadelphia Record.

ESSENCE OF THE NEWS.

Bulletins of Important Events From All Over the Country.

In Paris one person in 18 lives on charity.

The railways of England give employment to 900,000 people.

A sentiment is growing in Hawaii to pension Princess Kaiulani.

In London alone over 23,000,000 matches are used every 24 hours

More than five-eighths of the steamers in the world are under the British flag

It is said that Mount Vesuvius is 150 feet higher than it was a few months ago.

Garza, the bandit revolutionist of Mexico, is said to be fighting for the insurgents in Cuba.

Italian brigands attacked a monastery at Viterbo Sunday. Twenty armed monks drove them away.

My Favorite, the dam of the sensational horse Handspring, was sold to Richard Croker of New York. The price paid is said to be between $20,000 and $25,000.

North Carolina has a mica output of 100,000 pounds a year. New Hampshire produces about 25,000 pounds, South Dakota 18,000 pounds and New Mexico 1,000.

A GREAT COMBINE.

Articles of the Joint Traffic Association.

THE PURPOSE OF THE AGREEMENT

Declared to Be In Accord With the Interstate Commerce Act—Aims at the Prevention of Unjust Discrimination and Favors the Introduction of Economies In the Freight and Passenger Service.

NEW YORK, Nov. 20.—The articles of organization of the joint traffic association as agreed upon by the different roads are, in part, as follows:

"The purpose of this agreement is to aid in fulfilling the purposes of the interstate commerce act; to co-operate with each other and adjacent transportation associations; to establish and maintain reasonable and just fares, rules and regulations on state and interstate traffic, to prevent unjust discrimination and to secure the reduction and concentration of agencies and the introduction of economies in the conduct of the freight and passenger service.

"The roads which have agreed to become members of this new tariff association are: Baltimore and Ohio, Baltimore and Ohio Southwestern, Central Railroad of New Jersey, Chesapeake and Ohio, Chicago and Erie, Chicago and Grand Trunk, Cleveland, Cincinnati, Chicago and St. Louis, Delaware, Lackawanna and Western, Detroit, Grand Haven and Milwaukee, Erie railroad, Grand Rapids and Indiana, Grand Trunk of Canada, Lake Shore and Michigan Central, Lehigh Valley, Michigan Central, New York Central and Hudson River, New York, Chicago and St. Louis, New York, Ontario and Western, Northern Central, Pennsylvania company, Pennsylvania railroad, Philadelphia and Reading, Philadelphia, Wilmington and Baltimore, Pittsburg and Lake Erie, Pittsburg and Western, Pittsburg, Cincinnati, Chicago and St. Louis, Terre Haute and Indianapolis (Vandalia line), Toledo, Peoria and Western, Wabash and West Shore.

"The affairs of the associations shall be administered by a board of control, a board of managers and a board of arbitrators.

"The association will have jurisdiction over all traffic, passenger and freight, to and from or through the western termini of the trunk lines. Traffic to or coming from Florida, Georgia, North and South Carolina, Virginia and West Virginia, is excluded from this agreement, as is also coal, coke, iron ore, mill cinder, limestone and petroleum, crude and refined.

"The board of control shall be comprised of the presidents of the roads belonging to the association.

"All applications for differentials and for changes in rates, fares and rules shall be made to the board of managers. Their action upon all questions save as to rates and fares shall be subject to appeal to the arbitrators. Their action as to rates and fares shall be subject to appeal only to the board of control.

"The managers shall from time to time recommend such changes in rates and fares as they deem just and reasonable. No company, however, has of itself the right, without consent of the board, to change its rates or fares.

"The powers conferred upon the managers shall not be construed in any way so as to permit any violation of the interstate commerce laws."

In conclusion the agreement states: "This agreement shall take effect Jan. 1, 1896, and continue in existence for five years thereafter, subject to 90 days' written notice by any company of its desire to retire therefrom."

WOODS FULL OF THEM.

Politicians Quietly Doing a Little Preliminary Skirmishing.

NEW YORK, Nov. 20. — Politicians from all parts of the country are registered at the Fifth Avenue hotel. Most of them claim that their visits have no political significance, and yet conferences between prominent leaders were not infrequent. Conspicuous in the lobby were ex-President Harrison, Senator Sherman of Ohio, Senator Julius C. Burrows of Michigan, Congressman Galusha A. Grow of Pennsylvania, General James S. Clarkson of Iowa, Congressman J. G. Cannon of Illinois, ex-Senator Warner Miller of New York, Joseph H. Manley of Maine, Charles W. Hallett of Utica, N. Y., Senator Elect Lobart Krum of New York, and ex-Mayor Oliver of Pittsburg.

TWO DEER AND A BEAR.

Two Reynoldsville Hunters Bring Down Big Game.

REYNOLDSVILLE, Pa., Nov. 20.—Two deer and one bear were brought to Reynoldsville from the woods a few miles out of town Abe Shockey, the man who shot the deer, had been hunting five days. Tye, the man who shot the bear, was in the woods but half an hour when he caught sight of the bear, which showed fight and rushed at Tye, but a bullet put an end to the bear's career. The bear was a black one and a good size.

Danish Steamer Horsa Seized.

KINGSTON, Jamaica, Nov. 20 —The Danish steamer Horsa, which landed a company of Cuban filibusterers from Philadelphia with arms and ammunition on the coast off Santiago de Cuba, has been seized by the authorities of Port Antonio.

Canadian Transatlantic Service.

LONDON, Nov 20. —Sir Charles Tupper confirmed the report that the imperial government has decided to join with the Dominion of Canada in the establishment of a fast transatlantic steamship service.

Fraud Order Issued.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 20.—The postoffice department has issued a fraud order against the United Indemnity company of Los Angeles. It is a bond investment company.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

THE WORK OF FIENDS.

Fast Mail Train Wrecked and Three Persons Killed.

SYRACUSE, Nov. 20 —A deliberate attempt was successfully made at Point, one mile west of Rome, at 4 a. m., to wreck train No 6 on the New York Central railroad, the engine and all the cars on the train being ditched and completely wrecked. The engineer of the train, Nate Hager, of Albany, and two tramps were killed. The fireman, Chris Wagner of Albany, and mail clerks Porter and McCarthy were injured.

The wreckers broke into the section toolhouse and stole some tools with which they removed the fish-plates which fasten the rails together and pulled out the spikes. The train consisted of four mailcars and three sleepers. There were 11 postal clerks and 14 passengers, besides the members of the crew.

When the crash came the engine was thrown from the track into the ditch and completely submerged in the mire, only the driving wheels on the left side being above the earth

The forward mailcar was thrown two car lengths ahead of the engine and rolled down the bank so that it lay lengthwise toward the rails. The second car, in which the mail clerks were working, was thrown on the tender of the engine and badly demolished. The third and fourth cars were also ditched, the ends of each being broken

The first one of the sleepers was thrown from the rails, completely rolling over, so the trucks were a distance from the rails The second car was simply turned on its side, while the rear sleeper did not leave the tracks at all.

John Hildreth and Frederick Bristol, two boys, were arrested at Rome, charged with wrecking the train. After the arrest young Hildreth broke down and confessed that he and Bristol, in company with two other boys named Herbert Platto and Theodore Hibbard, had broken open the toolhouse and with the aid of tools they secured had removed the fish-plates from the rails.

The boy of the tramp who was killed has been identified as that of Billy Bond of this city. His companion, whose left foot is cut off, was John Macey, also of Syracuse.

Fears of a Lynching.

ROME, N. Y., Nov. 20.—The city hall, in which the police station is located, was surrounded by a large crowd last night, who express freely the opinion that the train wreckers should be lynched. The night and day police force were on duty to prevent trouble. Several witnesses have been taken into custody for examination, including a young lady with whom Hibbard kept company, and to whom he told the story of how he and his chums had wrecked the train.

Testimony at the Inquest.

The inquest over the bodies of Hager and Bond was commenced last night. The principal witness was Miss Celia Perryn. She testified that Hildreth came to her home on Cottage street yesterday morning and ate breakfast He told her all, acknowledging that he took part in wrecking the train. When they parted he told her she would probably not see him again, for he expected to be arrested, as he had lost his hat, containing his name

When Hildreth left her he said he was going to see the wreck, and told her she ought to go, for it was a sight He told her also that they did it to rob the passengers He said all he did was to load the boys to the place.

Shot Through the Breast.

MARION, Ind., Nov. 20.—Ed Ferguson, an oil driller, went to the residence of John Clark, in Johnston township, and began abusing him, alleging that he owed him an account and wanted a settlement. Clark said that he did not owe him the amount alleged, when Ferguson picked up a weight off a gas regulator and made for Clark who pulled his revolver and shot Ferguson through the breast, the ball penetrating within an inch of his heart The physicians say he can not live

Indictments by Wholesale.

BUFFALO, Nov. 20 —Four indictments for murder in the first degree and 12 for riot were reported by the grand jury which had the Tonawanda canal riot under consideration for three weeks.

Cholera Reappears In Russia.

ST PETERSBURG, Nov. 20 —The Gazette (semi-official) announces that cholera has reappeared here. Since Nov. 6, 38 cases have been reported, 16 of which have proved fatal.

Bloody Coupling Pin

MOUNT VERNON, Ind., Nov. 20.—The body of Caleb Erwin was found near the railroad track and near by lay a bloody coupling pin

Both Sent to Asylums.

GRANT'S LICK, Ky., Nov 20.—Ex-Sheriff Joe Fosset and his wife, both of whom went crazy from religious excitement last week, have been sent to an asylum.

Treasury Statement.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 20.—The statement of the condition of the treasury shows: Available cash balance, $[illegible] 231,879; gold reserve, $96,468,210.

Paint Burned.

CINCINNATI, Nov. 20.—A tank of hot varnish exploded at the Queen City varnish works yesterday afternoon and Henry Weidman of Riverside will lose his life.

Curious Items of Paris Budget.

In the voluminous book which constitutes the budget of the city of Paris for 1896 are the following curious items of expenses. For winding up the clocks of the city hall, 900 francs; for scrubbing the encaustic tiles in the city hall, 7,000 francs; for furnishing birth and death registers, 500 francs; for children employed in extracting numbers from wheels in drawings of municipal loans, 400 francs; for breakfast of clerks at these drawings, 300 francs; for gifts to janitors of the municipal playhouses, 640 francs; for food to dogs, care of revolvers and purchase of cartridges, 500 francs; for carriage of human bones found in diggings, 7,200 francs; for commemorative plates, 2,000 francs; for numbering houses, 10,710 francs; for feeding aquatic animals and destroying noxious animals in public promenades, 44,200 francs.—Journal des Debats.

Destroyed by Fire.

DALLAS, Nov. 20.—A fire yesterday destroyed a building 200 by 50, three stories, in which were the establishments of the Texas Paper company and the Deering Harvesting company of Chicago.

MARKET REPORTS.

Grain and Stock Quotations For Nov. 19.

New York.

Beef—Family, $9 00@11 50; extra mess, $7 50@8 00; packet, $8 00@11 00. Cut meats—Pickled bellies, 5½@6c; pickled shoulders, 6c; pickled hams, 9½c. Lard—Western steam closed at $5 80. Pork—Old mess, $7 75@10 25; family, $12 75; short clear, $12 00@14 00

Butter—Western dairy, 10½@13c; do creamery, 15@23c; do factory 9@14c; Elgins, 25c; imitation creamery, 12@17½c; state dairy, 15@21c; creamery, 20@23c. Cheese—State large, 7¼@10½c; small, 7½@11c; part skims, 3½@7½c, full skims, 2½@3c. Eggs—State and Pennsylvania, 20@23c; western fresh, 21@21½c.

Boston.

Wool—Ohio and Pennsylvania XXX, 21c; XX and above, 19c; X, 17@18c; No. 1, 20@21c; No. 2, 21½@22c; fine unwashed, 12½@13c, unmerchantable, 15@16½c; Ohio combings, No. 1, ¾@¼ blood, 21½@22c; No. 2, ¼ blood, 23@23c; Ohio delaine, 20@21c. Michigan: X and above, 17@17½c; No. 1, 19@20c; No. 2, 21@22c; fine unwashed, 11@12c; unmerchantable, 13½@14c; Michigan combings No. 1, ¾@½ blood, 20c. No. 2, ¼ blood, 21@22c, Michigan delaine, 19c. Kentucky, Indiana and Missouri: Combing, ¾ blood, 17@19c; do ¼ blood, 17@20c; do braid, 16½@18c; clothing, ¾ blood, 17@18c; do ¼ blood, 17@18c; do blood 16@16½c.

Chicago.

Cattle—Fair to best beeves, $3 15@5 00; stockers and feeders, $2 75@3 15; mixed cows and bulls, $1 50@3 25; Texans, $2 00@3 40; western, $2 25@3 75.

Hogs—Light, $3 40@3 70; rough packing and shipping, $3 40@3 60; mixed and butchers', $3 40@3 70; heavy packing and shipping, $3 40@3 72½; pigs, $2 10@3 65.

Sheep—Natives, $1 50@3 40; western, $2 00@3 10; Texas, $1 60@2 70; Lambs—$3 00@4 50

Pittsburg.

Cattle—Prime, $4 90@4 50; fair to good, butchers', $3 90@4 00; bulls, cows and stags, $1 50@3 00.

Hogs—Heavy, $3 60@3 65; medium, $3 65@3 75; roughs, $3 00@3 25.

Sheep and Lambs—Extras, $4 90@5 15; good prime, $4 50@4 75; common, 50c@$1 00; spring lambs, $2 25@4 25. Veal calves, $3 00@5 75

Buffalo.

Cattle—Market firm.

Hogs—Yorkers, $3 55@3 70; roughs, common to good, $3 25@3 40; mediums and heavies, $3 70@3 74; pigs, $3 75@3 80.

Sheep and lambs—Choice sheep, $2 25@2 70; common, $1 25@1 75; choice lambs, $4 10@4 25; experts, $4 15@4 25.

Cincinnati.

Wheat—No. 2 red, 67c. Corn—No 2 mixed, 32c. Oats — No. 2 mixed, 21c. Rye—No. 2, 41c.

Lard—$5 45. Bulk meats—$4 62½. Bacon—$6 00.

Hogs—$3 75@3 80. Cattle—$3 75@4 25. Sheep—$3 00@3 25. Lambs—$4 00@4 10.

Toledo.

Wheat—64½c Corn—No. 2 mixed, 28½c. Oats—No 2 white, 21¾. Rye—40c. Cloverseed—$4 12½.

SYRUP of FIGS

ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50 cent bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

BY THE WAGONLOAD

THIEVES HAUL OFF EVERYTHING THAT IS LOOSE.

Farmers Near Mt. Olive Are Alarmed at the Boldness of Robbers That Infest That Section—They'll Be Stealing Tombatones Next.

The farmers down at Mt. Olive, west of Green Camp, are greatly excited over the wholesale petty thieving that has been going on in that section of the country. There is not a night but something is taken.

Everything has been robbed in that section from a clothesline to a barn, and many dollars worth of stuff has been taken. It is firmly believed that a gang of thieves is working in that section of the county. This week the robbers began work with renewed vigor, and have not overlooked anything that could be carried away.

John Cummins had a set of harness stolen from his barn, Enos Irey was made the victim to the amount of ten bushels of corn and some baled hay, Martin Patten, J. E. Cummins and Sam Grant each lost a set of harness These last robberies occurred during the last two nights. Besides this it is supposed that a number of articles were taken from various places that have not been mentioned.

These robberies have been going on all summer. The people of that vicinity thought when the cases at Lakue were discovered it would settle the matter, but it has not. One of the surprising facts of the case is how the robbers get away with their booty, as a wagonload of stuff would be taken in one night.

SYLVESTER WAS DRUNK

That's the Reason He Stole the Corn Meal—Police Court Notes.

Sylvester Eggleston was an inmate of the city prison over Tuesday night.

Eggleston came up street Tuesday to purchase a sack of corn meal. He stepped into a saloon and took a drink, and that ended it. By 3 o'clock in the afternoon Eggleston had on a jag This he replenished several times, and later in the afternoon went to Gracely & Manz and stole a sack of corn meal He was arrested and this morning was taken from his cell to appear before Acting Mayor McKinley.

Eggleston begged off. He said that he had at one time been a good man and that for three years he did not drink a drop, but when he took the first drink he could not let it alone, and that his family was in need. He promised the mayor that if he would allow him to go he would go to work and never drink or enter a saloon again.

'Squire McKinley then delivered one of his little roasts. He told Eggleston that he did not have much use for a thief, but that it would be a hard matter to send a man who had a family to the work house, and it was on account of his family that he was disposed to be lenient with him. He fined him the costs and allowed him to go with the understanding that he was not to drink again, and the police were ordered to lock him up if they found him intoxicated.

Officer Munsell hired two tramps this morning to attend to some light chores at his home. He had only intended to hire one, but there were two in the prison at the time and when he asked if one of them wanted to work they both jumped at the chance and were so anxious for the job that he sent both up to his home.

Eight tramps sawed wood at the Hotel Carlos this morning. Many nights like Tuesday night, and the amount of wood assigned to each man will have to be increased.

No mystery about it. When the Shakers offered some time ago to give away a bottle of their Digestive Cordial to any one who might call at their New York office, there was a great rush and a great many people thought they were crazy.

Subsequent events prove it to have been a very clever advertising transaction, for although they gave away thousands of bottles, it was in the end profitable; nearly everyone that took a free bottle came back for more and paid for it with pleasure, saying they had derived better results from its use than from any other medicine they had ever used.

There is nothing so uniformly successful in the treatment of stomach troubles as the Shaker Digestive Cordial, and what is better than all, it relieves at once.

LAXOL, the new form of castor oil, is so palatable that children lick the spoon clean.

Ten Cent Match Social.

The ten cent match social of the Ladies of the Grand Army of the Republic has been postponed until Thursday evening, November 28. The occasion will be one of much interest and pleasure, not only to the ladies, but to the public, and a cordial invitation is extended to all to be present and enjoy the entertainment of the evening

The object is a noble one and the proceeds will be appropriated for charitable purposes The postponement is made by the order of the 311t2

PRESIDENT.

The Tribe of Ben Hur.

There will be a meeting of the Tribe of Ben Hur Thursday evening, at the hall at 8:30 o'clock. Several candidates are to be initiated and a full attendance is desired.

G. S. MCGUIRE, Scribe.

Stallion To Be Sold.

Great Eastern, the stallion, is to be sold on the public square of Marion, November 9. For particulars inquire of C. B. Merchant. 307-tf-wk

THE TRAINS ARE FAST

But Another Change of Time Will Probably Be Necessary.

There is likely to be another change of time on the Erie and C., H. V. and T in a few weeks. On the tenth of this month there was a change and at that time train 5 was made a much faster train than before, and a fast run was put on over the Erie and C, H. V. and T. to Chicago from Columbus.

A train left over the C., H. V. and T. at Columbus at 9 a m. and arrived at Chicago at 5:15 p. m. This was a record breaker between the two cities. The C, H. V. and T. train arrived here at 10:25 a. m, and the passengers were transferred to C. and E train 5 and the train passed No 1, which leaves here at 9 a. m., at Huntington. It can easily be seen that there was some fast time made

This run, however, will possibly be the cause of the new schedule. On the new card that is talked of the fast run will be about fifteen minutes slower than at present The time is all right, but the transfer at this place causes the hitch, and if the C, H. V. and T. train is five minutes late the time cannot be made, for there is only ten minutes to make the transfer here, and there is often much baggage to transfer and this lays out the run It is thought to start the train from Columbus fifteen minutes earlier and that will give twenty-five minutes at this place to make the transfer.

This will give ample time to make the run on schedule time, which will be the same with the exception of the wait here.

BLOOD POISONING

Follows Diphtheria In the Case of a Fifteen-year-old Boy.

A son of Levi Englehart is lying at the point of death, and there are but slight chances of his recovering.

The boy is fifteen years of age and was afflicted with diphtheria, suffering a severe siege of that disease and it was thought that he could not recover from that. He improved and was able to be up and around and it was thought that he was all right He was again stricken and with a disease much different from the diphtheria, and it soon took a violent turn. Dr J. L. Hensley was called and states that it is an attack of blood poisoning, a result of diphtheria. The poison is all through his system, and his condition is very serious.

W. R. C., Attention!

All the members of the W. R. C. are requested to meet at the home of Mrs A D. Matthews, on south Main street, Friday afternoon, Nov. 22, to make cushions, etc, for the "Sandusky Home." Each member is expected to provide enough material for two cushions, either calico or worsted cotton, will be furnished. Come early and bring your lunch.

ASSISTANT SECRETARY.

Card of Thanks.

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Woodruff, parents of my beloved husband, Wheeler Woodruff, desire to join me in expressing sincere thanks to the many friends and neighbors for especial favors and kind solicitations during his sickness, death and burial. May they all be richly rewarded for their many acts of kindness and charity.

MRS. MARY WOODRUFF.

Special Excursion Rates

Via Big Four to Alabama, Kentucky, Pennessee, Louisiana, Mississippi, North and South Carolina on various dates in November and December with final return limit of thirty days. To Southwest Missouri, Arkansas and Texas on November 26 and 27 and December 10 and 11, with final return limit Dec. 31, 1895 Very low rates Call and see me for further information.

307tf A. C. SOWERS, Agt.

Three shirts for $1 at Martin & Wileys. e13

Nervous Prostration

Cured by Dr. Miles' Nervine.

Profound depression of the nervous system may be caused by mental worry, loss of sleep, excessive use of stimulants, or the use of tobacco. These conditions of the vital organs are liable to occur when the heart is affected. This was the case of the Rev. N. F. Surface, Fawn Lawn Mich., who writes, under date of Feb 14, 1895:

"Fourteen years ago I had a slight stroke of paralysis. Overwork brought on nervous prostration. I was extremely nervous and the exertion of public speaking caused heart palpitation that threatened my life I used two bottles of Dr. Miles' New Heart Cure for my heart trouble and two of Dr Miles' Restorative Nervine for my nervousness and feel better than I ever expected to feel again. I can speak for hours without tiring or having my heart flutter as it formerly did, and I have you to thank that I am alive to-day."

On sale by druggists. Dr Miles' Book on Heart and Nervous Disorders FREE by mail. Dr Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

Dr. Miles' Remedies Restore Health.

A LIGHT CONTINENT.

WHAT HENRY M. STANLEY CALLS THIS HEMISPHERE.

Proud of Being an M. P.—His First Period of Real Rest—Canada Rediscovered. Finds Fault With Our Railroads—Our Splendid Buildings.

Henry M Stanley, once the greatest of newspaper correspondents, then first among explorers, and now a member of parliament in England, is now on a visit to America exploring the "light continent," as he calls it. He looks in splendid health. His cheeks are plump, his eyes are bright, and his physique is robust. The only traces of his African hard-ships are in his hair. It and his mustache are white, and only his eyebrows retain their original brown hue.

Asked if he could imagine himself going to Africa again, he said it was possible that he might go upon a commercial errand, but as an explorer never again. "I have a wife now," said he, "and she has something—everything, in fact—to say about that."

He had to attend parliament into the hot autumn, and the extraordinary habit parliament has of sitting up all night wore on him, so that he was glad to get

HENRY M STANLEY.

over here on a vacation. He has just finished a trip to the Pacific and back and is resting in New York among his old friends

He is proud of being in parliament, and especially of having been elected in a great London district, with only 15 days in which to make the canvass among the voters. "I can't say it was an hard a piece of work as I ever did," he says, "but it had its annoyances."

"In your journeys on this side have you been lecturing or pleasuring?"

"I am resting," said Mr. Stanley, "and the two months and a half that I am enjoying away from my duties are the first real rest I have had since I reached manhood, the first period in which I have not had something to do for somebody else. I have just made a trip to Montreal, then west to Vancouver and Victoria, to Seattle, then down to San Francisco and Los Angeles and back by the way of the Santa Fe railway. My parliamentary duties closed in September, and as the season in Europe had ended I ran over here to see that part of the British dominion which I had not seen before—Canada."

"The first thousand miles westward—I mean that vast tract of woods and rocks and water that seems to feed the great lakes—you found uninteresting? I suppose it is of little value." Thus spoke the interviewer.

"No, indeed," said Mr. Stanley, who seems to have been again a discoverer in that part of Canada. "That ragged woodland country north of the lakes seemed to me to offer sites for millions of homes. The ideal of a busy business man would be to summer in a place more congenial than the near neighborhood of the city, to live in a grove beside a lake and to satiate his eyes with a beautiful prospect of water, wood and rock. Consider what money has been able to make of Monte Carlo. In its neighborhood you may see any number of places that show what it was. Yet it has been made a most complete place. Up there in Canada a man may have a lake of his own. Sir William Van Horne says there are thousands of them—not pools, but winding lakes of crystal water, swarming with fish, where you may enjoy fishing and hunting amid the most perfect settings of wood and rock. The region is quite accessible to your leading cities. From Ohio to New York your people may reach there in ten hours at the latest. Your tired business men, roving and casting their eyes about, could not find a more delightful region on the globe.

"What do you find to be our progress in railroading?"

"There," said Mr. Stanley, showing that I had opened a fruitful topic. "As to your vaunted Pullman carriages, they need further improvement. For one stateroom there are often six applicants, and not being able to secure a stateroom five men are obliged to put up with what is only an improved accommodation car, where they hear crying babies, are poked all the time by trainboys and remain dissatisfied because they cannot get what they wanted and have not a moment to themselves. Then, again, I do think that institution, the sleeping car conductor, might be replaced by a politer kind of man He need not, when he comes into the door of a well furnished Pullman, put on that stern air and forbidding appearance, because it is very unlikely that in such a car among well dressed passengers there is anybody who will need to be forcibly ejected. It is possible that the big railway corporations may find more courtly persons for conductors, but you'll keep 'em a-going. Every advanced nation is stodgy as a whole, but I do not always find this dissipating up when one drives a good business and improve the opportunities of the moment. I missed the growth of the many cities as I only saw them at intervals, but it was what I [illegible] during the next 100 years in the same way as in the past 25, constantly improving, vying with one another in producing these costly structures and completing your ideas of architectural art, people will be swarming over here from Europe to wonder at your buildings in the same manner that you Americans have been swarming over to Europe. Europe is at a standstill in these things. What surprises you over there are the wonders of the past—the antique and mediæval—but what will surprise Europe will be the audacity of the modern age as exemplified in your grand buildings."

"Aren't you shocked at some of our skyscrapers that look like chimneys, all punctured with holes for windows?"

"Oh, no!" said this broad gauged citizen of the world. "They don't shock me because I think there is a great deal of common sense in the building of tall structures. The great apprehension was that you could not raise these immense buildings without constant danger from fire, but by putting in steel frames and making the rest of the material fireproof, and with the conveniences of lifts and so on and electric communication, there is no fear that the prodigious height of your buildings will interfere with the safety of their occupants."—Julian Ralph in New York Journal.

MONUMENT TO FIELD.

Public Sentiment In Favor of a Memorial to the Children's Laureate.

Everybody says, "Let the children build a monument in memory of their poet, Eugene Field." There is but one opinion. Artists, educators, teachers, men and women of letters and of affairs in general are unanimous in support of the idea. The children, too, have taken up the project with as much enthusiasm as they would if they had conceived it themselves. Hundreds of little ones whom Eugene Field first introduced to the fairyland of poetry are putting their candy money in "little tin banks," so that they may have a share in the memorial when it is built.

It is the general opinion that the memorial, whether tablet, statue or monument, should be placed in a park, and Lincoln park, Chicago, is favored

Harriet Hosmer, the gifted artist whose genius adorned the Illinois state building during the exposition, has several ideas in mind.

"Now if I were to suggest right offhand," she said, "I would say some thing like this: First, nothing in mere portraiture, nothing like a bust or exact representation. Something ideal is what we want—something poetic. If it is to be a large statue, it would be symbolic to have a child guiding his pen, or if it were to be smaller a child writing the name 'Eugene Field' on a stone or laying a laurel wreath upon his name. I think the finest thing would be to have a life size figure of the poet sitting in a chair—a chair supported by the winged muses. Have him sitting in an attitude of deep thought, as if waiting for an inspiration, and a little child at his knee touching his pen. And have it in bronze."—Chicago Record.

NEW IDEA FOR WOMEN.

Mrs. Cotton Wants Government Recognition For Her Sex.

A new idea was advocated before the Federation of Woman's Clubs at Atlanta a few days since. Mrs. Sallie Southall Cotton of North Carolina, one of the brainest women in the congress, put forth the idea and put it forth in a strong speech

She spoke for the recognition of women by the government in some such substantial way as men are recognized in the secretaries of War, Navy and Arapohe. Of course he did not want to make soldiers and sailors out of the women, but she wanted them to be actively as useful to their sex and their country in some capacity suited to their talents, and she wanted the government to provide for them to be trained

The idea is one that has not been advocated to any extent, and, put forward in the strong manner in which Mrs. Cotton presented it, it created wide interest.

Mrs. Cotton is a native of Virginia. She moved to North Carolina very early. She married Robert R Cotton of Tarboro, N. C. She is the mother of six children and was the lady manager of the World's fair for North Carolina She lives on a farm, is devoted to domestic duties and is not an advocate of woman suffrage.—Atlanta Constitution.

A Baby Crusade.

A novel crusade is proposed by some women in Brooklyn. It is to be directed against the practice some mothers and nurses have of leaving their babies in baby carriages in the street outside big stores while they are inside shopping The crusaders are moved to act by several considerations. First and foremost of these is the fact that the exposure and the neglect are bad for the babies. Then the babies interfere with traffic by collecting crowds. Lastly the reformers think that such treatment of infants has a bad effect morally on the children and their mothers.—New York Sun.

Consolation.

Oh, don't be discouraged though borne to defeat
Upon the cold waves of the desolate fate
It always must happen that some shall be beat
While others in grandeur to victory race

I've been there myself, and I know how it feels
To sense the cold chill of an awful despair
When late in the evening the ballot reveals
You're left while your heartless opponent is "there."

I know how the morning once dawned [illegible] grief
To think he should win after [illegible] and
I called him a liar, a rogue and [illegible]
And after election I took to my [illegible]

The sun will shine on as it ever has done
The rose will still disgrace the dark shades of night.
Cheer up, my good friend. You're not weeping alone
Just think of the many who lost in the fight.

Be glad, if you can, for the [illegible]
Rejoice in the [illegible]
[illegible]
—Kansas City Journal

BRICE OF OHIO.

He Will Enter Politics In New York and Has Great Aspirations.

One result of the recent election, I hear on good authority, is the disappearance of Calvin S. Brice from Ohio. A year from next March his term as United States senator from the Buckeye State will come to an end, and by that time he will have acquired legal residence in New York. The dust of Ohio will be forever shaken from his feet.

In New York Mr. Brice expects to go into politics. He is ambitious and believes he has a future. Still a young man—he is just 50—Mr. Brice has plenty of time. Some day he hopes to be president. A friend of the senator tells me Mr. Brice has determined to be president of the United States before he dies, and Brice is a man who believes

CALVIN S. BRICE.

he can do anything in this world he sets out to do. He has a sublime faith in himself, and well he may have, for he is unquestionably a remarkable man.

Those who imagine Mr. Brice to be simply a money maker and a vulgar sort of politician, with a checkbook at his command, mistake the man. There is in public life today no more alert student of affairs, no man with a keener scent for the trend of public opinion, no more searching analyst of men and events, than Mr. Brice

I am reminded of what Mr Dana said of Brice a few days ago. Being asked his opinion of the Ohio senator, he replied: "I do not know Mr. Brice very well, but in my opinion he is the strongest and ablest of all the young men of the day. I think he may fairly be considered a man of his times." Coming from Mr. Dana, this was pretty strong praise. — Washington Cor. Chicago Times-Herald.

MOUND BUILDERS' CORN.

After Burial For Centuries It Grows Like Seed Grain.

A curious experiment was made this summer by Charles Graham, a nurseryman of Ohio Falls, Ind., and the result lies upon the desk before your correspondent as he writes. Last year Mr. A. A. Graham of Mount Vernon, Ind., made a visit to the vicinity of Alton, Ills, and called upon a friend who had just opened a mound builders' burial mound.

Upon the mound grew several large trees, among them an oak 4 feet in diameter, and thus the age of the mound was established as considerable. In it were found the crumbling remains of bones, and among other utensils a large pot, containing a maize very much like our present common red corn. Of this Mr Graham secured several grains, and on returning home planted it It grew, and the result was that he produced a strain of corn which is most likely the ancestor of the corn we now cultivate

In spite of having been in the grave for certainly not less than 400 years, it grew very rapidly and produced a large, well shaped ear upon a fairly tall stalk. The ear is well set, the grains being somewhat smaller than any of the present varieties, except popcorn. In shape the grain resembles dried sweet corn, being rough and wrinkled. In taste it is sweet and agreeable.—Indianapolis News.

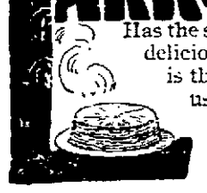
A Story of Eugene Field.

When Clara Louise Kellogg was in the zenith of her fame, Eugene Field accomplished a feat which was attained by no other St. Louis reporter, in that he gained at once her friendship and an interview. Miss Kellogg's mother accompanied her on all her tours and religiously warded off newspaper men. One day Field called at the Lindell hotel and sent up his card. Miss Kellogg's mother entered the parlor and informed the nonchalant young man that her daughter could not be seen. Field replied that he had not called as a newspaper man, but as an amateur actor. Seating himself at the piano, he sang two or three ballads and so charmed the old lady that she summoned her daughter, and the two spent the afternoon together in music. Ever after that Miss Kellogg never visited St. Louis without receiving a call from Eugene Field.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Colonel Ingersoll's View of Christ.

The best that can be said about Christ is that nearly 19 centuries ago he was born in the land of Palestine, in a country without wealth, without commerce, in the midst of a people who knew nothing of the greater world—a people enslaved, crushed by the mighty power of Rome; that this babe, this child of poverty and want, grew to manhood without education, knowing nothing of art or science, and at about the age of 30 began wandering about the hills and hamlets of his native land discussing with priests, talking with the poor and sorrowful, writing nothing, but having his words in the memory or forgetfulness of those to whom he spoke; that he attacked the religion of his time because it was cruel, that this exposed the hatred of those in power, and that Christ was arrested, tried and crucified.—From His Letters, "The Dominion of Man."

ARROWE'S COUNTRY BUCKWHEAT



Has the strongest buckwheat flavor and makes the most delicious cakes because it's all buckwheat. Purity is the secret of its goodness. It's the kind you used to get. Grown in the country, ground in the country and sent sealed from the country to you. Sold by your dealer, in 2, 5 and 10 lb. packages. If he hasn't it write to

LARROWE MILLING CO., Limited, COHOCTON, N. Y.

NELSONS' JEWELRY STORE.

TWENTY FIVE YEAR GUARANTEE

On Sterling Silver Inlaid Spoons, the ONLY goods with any such guarantee on the market. On other spoons you run the risk, on Sterling Silver Inlaid the risk, if any, is ours. We are anxious to show these goods.

REPAIRING A SPECIALTY. **M. Nelson & Sons.**

35 Cents

Buys Men's Heavy Underwear. Just think—a suit of Underwear for 70c that can't be bought in other stores for less than $1.00.

Also, Men's Working Shirts worth 50c for only 35c.

Men's Wool Socks two pairs for 25c.

These prices are for this week only. Save a day's wages by taking advantage of these bargains.

U. S. Auction Syndicate.

143 South Main St.

J. B. Layton, Proprietor.

Removed = =

For Fall and Winter=1895 1896

W. G. WINNEK==

Has removed to second floor, corner East Center and State Streets, opposite Hotel Marion, where he is now prepared for the Fall and Winter trade, with specially selected styles for merchant tailors of all the latest novelties adapted to the prevailing fashions, for gentlemen's business and dress suits, overcoats and trousers. All garments made by Winnek are unsurpassed in cut, style and finish.

DOWN GO THE PRICES ON **WALL PAPER.**

10 and 12 Cent Gilt Paper	8 cts
15 and 18 Cent Gilt Paper	10 cts
20 and 25 Cent Gilt Paper	12 cts
30 and 35 Cent Gilt Paper	16 cts
40 and 50 Cent Gilt Paper	25 cts

Done to make room for other goods. These prices are for CASH.

LANDON & FERGUSON,

W. CENTER ST., MARION, OHIO.

NEW

Fall and Winter Goods.

Williams & Leffler

THE LEADING TAILORS,

Have now in stock all the Newest Designs, Colors and Mixtures A great variety of Plain Goods, in all makes, which they will make up at the lowest possible prices, consistent with first-class workmanship. Satisfaction is always given.

P. R. SAUER,

STOVES, RANGES, MANTELS, AND TILE.

MARION ROOFING WORKS

131 S. MAIN ST.

ESTABLISHED 1855

Agent for the Economy Furnace. Get my Prices.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

IOUNTAIN SECTION.

RVATIONS OF A JOURNEY FROM ATTANOOGA TO ASHEVILLE.

ersal of the Course of Emigration. s of a Native—Traces of War—An r American Switzerland—Asheville Its Social Atmosphere.

[Special Correspondence.]

HVILLE, N. C., Nov. 18.—The long l for rain was pouring in torrents the red hills and filling all the s with what looked like arterial when our train pulled out from anooga on the old E. T., V. and G. At the close of the war the home g veterans rendered these letters n "Eternal Trouble, Vexation and ," for two hours on the road then one's bones ache, and in one sec- e cars were said to run on "two s of iron rust and the right of A little later the natives con- i as "Eat Turnips, Vegetables eens," as they had nothing else. bread, bacon and coffee had with the military occupation, and ple had to raise a crop before ould rise to their old luxuries of ead, coffee and fried pork. The s of the east Tennesseean was bal in those days. Now the old Tennessee, Virginia and Georgia y is operated by the Great South- Piedmont Air line. Thriving cit- l pretty villages adorn its route, e people are in so much better fix formerly that they actually speak mselves as prosperous.

Trend of Emigration.

o one may note a curious reversal course of emigration. In the set- t of our part of the Ohio and Wa- alleys from 1820 to 1850 there large and continuous stream of s from all this mountain region. ame in great skiff shaped covered s, usually six or seven children to nily and seldom less than three They spoke of the land they had "no place for a poor man," and a few years on the black "bot- "fat wales" and fertile up- of Indiana and Illinois they won- how they had ever made a living om. Soon after the war a return r in. At first a very few ventured, 1875 there was a big movement, ow there are hundreds of instances the sons and grandsons of the nts of 1820-30 own the large their ancestors had looked on as able only by the wealthy. They found out what this soil is good d how to work it. I note another sing change. In the smoking car 's the place to take the sense of ple—every one talks politics, and nds of the talkers are Republic- East Tennessee contains the banner

ROMANTIC SCENERY.

olican county, several of them in- and the banner congressional dis- of the Union, and as there were mocrats enough last year in the district to organize, the folks had fun in running two Republicans gress. John C. Houk got 13,191 and the bolting candidate, Henry bson, got 16,125 to 632 Populists 14 Prohibitionists. One county t 93 Democratic votes for govern- three others less than 200 each. eally refreshing to ride through after traversing the distressingly nous regions of Georgia and Ala-

s particularly struck by the re- of a native genius who looked 7 feet long and 6 inches wide, but robably 6 and 4 by 12 or 14, had remely peaked nose and an Adam's as big as a hen's egg, which rose ll as he talked as if he had a false n his neck. I dare not report his s about Grover Cleveland and his estiny. They were horribly ortho- "An iron country," said he, 't got no use for Democrats any- What did they ever do for the y when they was in before? now see what a fix they've e country into. Up our way we on't listen to a Democrat. Down you've been folks go around din about their livers and take ills and vote Democratic. Up here athe good air and drink pure wa- l a little mountain whisky and in the country goin ahead and e Republican ticket. We don't n blue mass. There ain't nothin tter with our livers. And we're n Reed for president and Govern- n for vice." This last evoked a of applause. I found, however, cKinley had quite as many sup- as Reed, but for second place all or Governor Evans, as they per- calling him.

In East Tennessee.

sted a day at Knoxsville. The ight of the place is old Fort Sann- here, on the awful day of Nov. 3. Longstreet hurled his veterans nch, breastwork and wire barrier dead lay in heaps. With very ceptions, all traces of the war anished from east Tennessee, and st men have striven earnestly since banish in like manner all hos- dings. I have asked many if any remain as a result of the division sentiment, and the uniform an- "None whatever. Our present l are on other matters. In fact, r settled most of the old time feuds, as everybody then got all the fighting he wanted." Visitors with a turn for reminiscence are always advised to call on Mrs. Brownlow, widow of the famous parson, governor and senator, who is still erect and vigorous and will, good judges say, live to 100. She is said to be fond of talking of the stormy past and full of charity for both sides. Everywhere through city and country the sons and daughters of the old Federal and Confederate marry and live in social concord, and in every school we may find children who had grandfathers in both armies.

It was after we left Knoxville that the real enjoyment of the journey began. The morning sun after the two days' rain cast a glorious light over the red and gray brown hills and rugged rocks, and in two hours we were following the French Broad river up into the Switzerland of America. It was a revelation to me. In no part of the east have I found scenery so nearly rivaling the solemn grandeur of the Rocky mountain canyons. With every mile the wild beauty increased. One minute we ran at the base of a lofty cliff of gray rock, the river to our right roaring and foaming in silvery cascades; the next we crossed to a narrow level on the other side and looked far up into coves and romantic hollows to the northward. Again, we traversed a narrow canyon and emerged into a lovely oval valley, which seemed a mountain walled park, through which the Broad river rolled in placid volume. In such places it is indeed broad and looks navigable for large boats, but for the most part it is a foaming mountain torrent. In the last of these oval vales are the famous hot springs, long a place of resort and now quite the fashion, and for the remaining 40 miles to this place the locomotive has a hard struggle of it. The descent is said to be 900 feet, and the gorge is in most places so narrow that very little can be gained by curves. The river is a continuous cascade, and local scientists point to the old water lines hundreds of feet above us as proof that it has through all the ages since the Devonian been cutting its channel down to the present level. How long a time they allow for this I don't know, but with its fierce current and grinding sand, despite the hardness of the rock, I suppose 1,000,000,000 years would do.

Among the Clouds.

Here and there we see immense masses that have fallen from the cliffs into the stream, and the same local scientists claim to determine the time since they fell by their comparative roughness or smoothness, but as, according to their figures, such a fall occurs not oftener than once in 2,000 or 3,000 years, passengers are not disturbed about it. A few miles below Hot Springs a narrow gauge railway leads off to the highest practicable point on the side of Roane mountain, and from the station there a stage ride of some 10 or 12 miles takes one to Clondland hotel, 6,394 feet above sea level, where the chronic sneezers go in the hay season. The air is said to cure hay fever at once, and as that is true of any place above dust and heavy clouds I presume it is true of Roane mountain. Next to the wild beauty of cliff, gorge and stream I am most forcibly impressed by the vigor and tenacity of the forest growth. At every point on the cliffs where the slightest footing can be obtained, in every crevice of the rock where a little soil has drifted and even at inaccessible points on the very face of the gray wall, where no break can be made out from below, shrubs have firmly rooted themselves and grown into great trees, and often where they stand out from the rock at an incline the weight of the trunk above has bent the lower part far below the roots and given the tree a sort of fishhook shape. Where the slope seems to decline but little from the perpendicular there are paths which the hardy natives ascend by aid of the bushes, and in the most surprising places are seen log cabins, and around them are children playing where, as it looks from below, a stumble would send them rolling for hundreds of feet. And yet every available patch appears to be under cultivation, and residents tell us the land is not so steep as it looks—as it surely can't be or horse and plow would go headlong to the bottom.

The city is well built and attractive. They say it has 15,000 inhabitants, and I can see that they are of a high order. Asheville was designed for a great summer resort, but it is rather more of a winter resort. From the hot lowlands come in summer the well to do planters and merchants, and for three or four months society is of the old southern watering place type. There is then a dull season, after which come the northerners, and there is quite another sort of social atmosphere till spring, and then another dull season. The Vanderbilts have set the pace for northern folks. Their grand mansion a few miles away is the Mecca of ambitious pilgrims, and the town or station of Biltmore is expected by adjacent landowners to outdo Saratoga and Newport. I am especially interested by the colored people of this city, so very different are they from, and with rare exceptions superior to, those of the lower country. They do not look like negroes, but rather like white folks—slightly colored, having fine profiles, hair crisped just enough to look well, bright, intelligent faces and pleasing manners. Of course only the picked few get places here, but North Carolina has always had a superior class. Sixty-five years ago a radical abolition paper was published at Greensboro, free negroes voted, some of them owned slaves and an emancipation act lacked but one vote of passing the lower house of the legislature. The Nat Turner insurrection changed all that, and right suddenly. J. H. BEADLE.

Indignant.

Willis—I'd hate to be as hard up as Broker seems to be.

Wallace—What leads you to think he is hard up?

Willis—Why, he's been to see me ten times this week, to get that fiver I borrowed from him six months ago.—Jewish Tit Bits.

FASHIONS.

Petticoats and Other Things, Including the Utilitarian Knickerbockers.

The petticoat really appears to be a badly treated garment. When we come to consider during how many centuries its charms have added to ours, it must at least be voted ungrateful to endeavor to cast it into the limbo of oblivion, contemptuously ignoring its decorative advantages in favor of the utilitarian joys of the knickerbocker. To these joys

NIGHTGOWN WITH FICHU FRONT.

it must be confessed a good many are still utterly indifferent, finding the dual form of underclothing unbecoming and doubting its hygienic advantages. To be sure, so long as warm weather lasted the white washing silk knickerbockers feather stitched in colored filoselles had their charms, now supplanted by those of black satin knickerbockers with flannel linings, which it is better to have loosely tacked so that they may continuously be submitted to the care of the laundress.

It is quite unnecessary while adopting satin knickerbockers lined with flannel or nun's veiling to continue to wear flannel petticoats. Indeed it is not alone unnecessary, but it is inconvenient, and a suit of woolen combinations and a pair of flannel lined knickerbockers, of course with the indispensable stays, will be found quite sufficient underclothing.

The petticoat is certainly at its best when made of white lawn elaborately frilled with lace and decked with tucks and embroidery, but the like is a luxury not within the means of all of us, and the silken petticoat, strange as it may sound, is really much cheaper than the petticoat of lawn and lace, while the really economical may consider the skirt of watered moreen not devoid of attraction.

The ideal petticoat is made of the same material as the stays—brocade, watered silk or satin, whichever the individual taste may prefer. Lace flounces for everyday wear should be avoided. But for evening wear trimmings are of accordion kilted chiffon flounces covered with lace frills. Black satin is always such a useful choice. This can be trimmed with a deep flounce of satin edged with colored ribbon or with fancy ribbon interwoven with tinsel.

A pretty nightgown is made with either cambric or washing silk, with a full fichu front, edged with valenciennes lace, trimmings on the sleeves to match the front and a ribbon to draw round waist, and here let a word be said upon the importance of trimming nightgowns with valenciennes, for it is the lace that really washes and wears well.

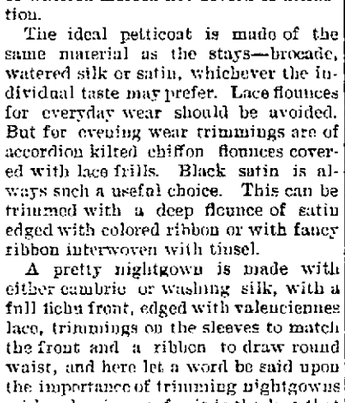
Neck Garniture.

We are wont to pay much attention to any arrangement or garniture destined for the neck and throat, and there is plenty to fascinate now. Bands of satin with bows at the back are supplemented by muslin embroidered collars edged with lace. These form a double point in front, turning over the collar band. Others again are crimped and broken up into three distinct pieces, while some of the ribbons have a couple of pendent strips attached in front like clerical bands, only longer, braided and trimmed with lace.

Another style is for the band of ribbon and the muslin collar to have a straight stripe of lace edged work attached and carried down the front of the bodice in the center below the waist.

A Success In Chenille.

The new toques display the maximum of height and width, and the milliners cherish a deep affection for chenille, a feeling much to their credit, for it is truly charming in itself, and last, but by no means least, eminently becoming to the wearer, having a softening and



TOQUE WITH TRIPLE CHENILLE BRIM.

gracious effect on hard or ungraceful facial outlines. A charming success in chenille is a toque with triple pointed brim. The earlike bows and the transverse bows are of light green velvet, bordered with chenille, the feathers peeping out quaintly enough from the velvet.

Fashion Notes.

The latest sleeve is molded to the arm from the wrist to two inches above the elbow, and the puff at the top is full, short and drooping.

Leather for dress waists is something unique in the winter fashions.

For trimmings from 1 to 3 inches wide are more in demand than ever.

Brocaded silks in dark colors are made up for afternoon gowns for street wear.

GOOD HEALTH.

The Digestive Tract Is the Engine and Boiler of the Whole Physical Fabric.

Riehmayer, a medical authority, asserts that for habitual constipation, especially for persons of sedentary habits, abdominal massage, combined with pelvic gymnastics, constitutes the most desirable, sure and efficient remedy that we possess, to which Dr. W. Walker would add, after large experience, the application of the Faradic current of electricity, internally applied.

Lee observes, "It is probably in its effects upon derangements of digestion, taking the term in its widest sense, that the medical profession has been inclined to place the most faith in the employment of massage and movements, and not without reason."

In the present struggle for life people would fain forget they possess a stomach or digestive tract at all and push mind and body to the fullest extent of endurance, unmindful of the fact that this said digestive tract is the engine and boiler of the whole fabric, and when it fails from neglect down comes the whole structure with a crash.

Dr. Holford Walker quotes a German authority in his statement of the beneficial effects of massage in diseases of the digestive tract, where he says, "In cases of dilatation of the stomach, for example, in which the muscular tissue is weak and the food is too long detained, it excites this viscus to contraction, and by determining a flow of blood to the parts improves its nutrition." It increases the secretion of the gastric juice and is especially useful in atonic dyspepsia. It relieves the symptoms of pain, weight and discomfort from which dyspeptics frequently suffer and is one of the best remedies for flatulence, quickly expelling the accumulated flatus. By stimulating the nerves of the stomach it is beneficial in many gastric affections of nervous origin. The best results are obtained in cases of chronic dyspepsia due to a catarrhal condition of the stomach.

Children and the Modern School.

According to a writer on various diseases, the modern school often brings children to epilepsy and St. Vitus' dance. Stammering sometimes comes from mental overwork, and while a large proportion of children enter school with sound eyes near sight is quickly developed and is found to increase regularly as the child advances from class to class. With this comes an actual weakening of the visual power at all distances. Headache, uncertainty of physical movement, sudden alternations of hot and cold, insomnia and fleeting hallucinations are some of the results of too much mental labor in the case of children.

Preventive of Wrinkles.

A writer in Vogue claims that a preventive of wrinkles is the application to the face at night of a teaspoonful of sweet cream taken from the morning's milk. This extremely mollifying substance should be very gently rubbed into the skin with the finger, following the direction of the wrinkle and never crossing it. The massage must be continued for at least a quarter of an hour, after which some more cream is rubbed in and the entire face powdered with fine starch, into which a small quantity—say one teaspoonful to a pound of starch—of alum has been incorporated.

ETIQUETTE.

Concerning Cards, Calls, Invitations, Weddings and Other Happenings.

Cards should never be sent by mail in return for a visit if it can possibly be avoided, for this is the least complimentary manner of acknowledging a call. Cards in response to an invitation may be sent through the mail if the invitation has been received in that way. A member of the family or the footman, butler or maid should leave cards when it is impossible for the lady of the house to return a call. When cards are delivered by a servant, he should say, "For Mrs. Blank," and the hallman repeat, "For Mrs. Blank," in receiving them, so there can be no mistake.

The answer to an invitation should always be addressed to the person who sends it. If Mrs. B. invites you to be present at the marriage of her daughter, send your acceptance or regrets to Mrs. B. If an invitation comes to you from both mother and daughter, it is best to address your answer to the mother. If, however, Mr. and Mrs. B. invite you to be present at the marriage of their daughter, address your acknowledgment to Mr. and Mrs. B.

After accepting an invitation to a dance or a dinner it would be very improper to send a card by mail or the messenger service or even by one's servant. If we have been entertained, the least we can do is to take trouble enough to call afterward. This civility nobody can omit. It is not necessary, however, to call after a 5 o'clock tea or in acknowledgment of an invitation to a church wedding when there has been no invitation to the following reception.

In speaking to a father or mother a child should say, "Yes, mamma," or "No, father," and not use the words "ma'am" or "sir." In speaking to a stranger it should say, "Yes, Mr. Smith," or "I don't think so, Mrs. Smith."

A gentleman leaves his overcoat, hat and stick in the hall when making an evening call. When calling in the afternoon, he leaves his overcoat in the hall, but carries his hat and stick into the drawing room with him.

Grapes, when served at the table, should be eaten behind the partially closed hand, the stones and skin falling into the fingers unobserved and then on to the plate.

When a wedding invitation has an "at home" card inclosed, you should either call personally on the day named or send your visiting card by post.

At a home wedding the bride and groom stand facing the clergyman, who faces the assembled company.

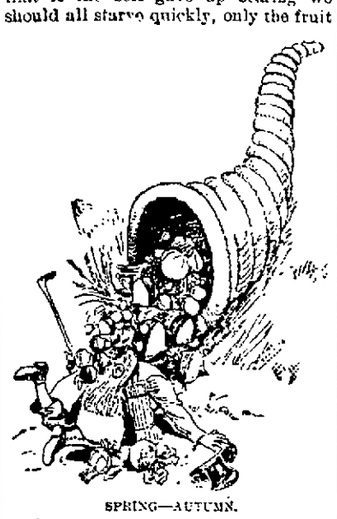
OUR YOUNG FOLKS.

The Horn of Plenty—The Farmer's Hope and the Promise of the Harvest.

John Edward is a boy who has a genuine thirst for information and is not afraid to ask questions about things he does not understand. The other day he asked his father what a "horn of plenty" was, and he felt aggrieved because a pressing engagement prevented his papa from replying. So here is something to enlighten, if not entirely satisfy, John Edward's desire for knowledge in this instance.

A horn of plenty is a symbol—that is to say, a sign—of much corn and heavy loads of fruit and myriads of flowers and all that the earth can yield in one year to provide man with food and satisfy his eye with beauty. It is the promise of the harvest.

All our corn and fruit and vegetables come from the soil, and all the animals we eat must have these to feed on. So that if the soil gave up bearing we should all starve quickly, only the fruit



SPRING—AUTUMN.

dealers and commission merchants might hold on a little, but most people, and especially literary people, having nothing but very small pantries, would die speedily. But the beautiful and wonderful thing is that the earth never forgets to bring forth her fruit in her season. Therefore the horn of plenty is the farmer's hope, seldom or never denied. Each winter he wonders, perhaps, when he walks over his bare brown fields, whether the earth will really bring forth crops again, and when he thinks of all the thousands of people who have tilled the same ground before him, back to the beginning of the world, he feels he shouldn't be much surprised if it didn't happen this time. And so he looks anxiously to the future. Figuratively speaking, from November to March he is looking up into the empty horn, where all is dark and silent, and then here he is carried off his feet from June to October by the abundant harvest, when

* * * Amalthea's horn
O'er hill and dale the rose crowned Flora pours
And scatters corn and wine and fruits and flowers.

That is poetry, and John Edward can ask his father who Amalthea and Flora were, only he mustn't be surprised if his father remembers he has a letter to write or something. And that's enough at present about the horn of plenty.

Children With Charming Manners.

"French children," says a recent writer, "are not so pretty as American and English youngsters, but they have much more charming manners, especially the little boys. The little cap comes off so easily and so quickly when a lady, stranger or friend, speaks to them. They always stand aside on the stairway and say, 'Pardon, monsieur,' or 'madame,' as the case may be, when one passes them.

"A little French boy of 8 running to meet his mother will take off his cap when she stoops to kiss him on each cheek in the French fashion, and the strange part of it is that these remarks apply not only to the little aristocrats of the Champs Elysees, but to the sons of the butcher and the baker. Courtesy seems inborn with them all."

A Jaguar and Her Young.

A veteran hunter, in telling of surprising happenings in his eventful life, relates a pretty little story which seems to throw new light on that fierce animal, the jaguar. He says: "I was out hunting for small game one evening by myself in South America when a rustling sound directed my attention to a thick part of the wood. I quietly advanced, and peeping through a tangle of bushes saw a large female leopard busily covering something up with her front

JAGUAR BURYING HER CUB

paws. Two cubs were watching the operation with evident interest. A shot from my gun rolled the animal over. When I went to secure the two little ones, I must confess that I felt a pang of remorse when I found that the poor mother animal had been burying her dead cub and had almost put the last touch to the grave when I rolled her over. I sadly placed the poor mother in the same grave, or at least made a large heap over her and her little one. I then led my two orphans off by a rope which I had with me, but I did not get far with them before I had to get help, as they were very lively and strong."

DUSE AND BERNHARDT.

The Italian Actress Rises to Greater Heights Than the Frenchwoman.

As yet Duse has permitted us only a glimpse of her gallery of dramatic portraits. Elsewhere she has achieved triumphs in plays differing as widely as "La Femme de Claude" and "L'Abbesse de Jouarre." Her Juliet and Ophelia have aroused fervent enthusiasm, and her Cleopatra is still a bone of critical contention between the commentators who hold that naturalness is the chiefest stage virtue and those who prefer the dazzling artifice of which Sarah Bernhardt is passed mistress. If it be the first object of good acting to hold the mirror up to nature, the French actress in these later days would be unwise to dispute the palm with her Italian rival. The women whom she now depicts are, for the most part, mere monstrosities, fanciful developments from one morbid and extravagant type.

If Duse, in attempting some of them, has failed to emphasize all the violent and impossible contrasts of which they are compounded, and to amaze or horrify by a cry or a gesture, she at least has contrived to impart to them, by her intuitive sense of truth and proportion, some semblance of humanity. Wherever there is a foundation of human heart to work upon her power is absolute, and she can interpret all moods with almost equal facility. As has been pointed out, she can sound all the depths of pathos, or simulate a paroxysm of rage or scorn with the same veracity; can employ with delightful effect all the wiles of feminine seductiveness, play the coquette with unsurpassable archness and vivacity and tread the perilous paths of the riskiest French comedy with a lightness, a sparkle, an assurance and an adroitness altogether Parisian.

She possesses, moreover, in a larger measure than any other actress the protean gift of genuine impersonation. With a face and figure devoid of any peculiar characteristic, she identifies herself with the fictitious personality by subtle and appropriate transformations, in which gait, gesture, carriage and facial expression all play their part. In this respect, beyond question, she is the greatest actress of the day, and among men Salvini alone takes rank above her or beside her. Her powers in high tragedy or poetic comedy must be for us as yet matter for conjecture only.—J. Ranken Towse in Century.

A Traitor as Base as Dreyfus.

The arrest of French spies in Germany and of German spies in France has long ceased to possess the element of novelty or to attract more than passing attention. But it is none the less true that an incident of this sort, if it came at a moment of international ferment, might serve to excite passions on both sides of the Vosges as readily now as a quarter of a century ago. The case of the man Schwarz, who, with his family, has been imprisoned in Paris, is one particularly calculated to impress the French imagination. If he is guilty beyond doubts, as Le Temps declares, he is something much worse than an ordinary spy. He is an Alsatian by birth, served in the French army during the war, and afterward elected to retain his French nationality. This gave him special claims to official consideration and secured him a good berth in the police service and a decoration to boot. It also put him in the very heart of the patriotic clubs and societies which M. Deroulede and his friends have organized and enabled him to learn the names of Frenchmen who were sent into Germany to spy out facts about the fortresses and to warn the Berlin authorities of their coming. He ranks, therefore, in the public mind as a traitor quite as base as Dreyfus, and at this time of general uneasiness his case may easily arouse even deeper national resentment.—Saturday Review.

Edison and the "Break."

"Dr. Norvin Green," says "Megargee" in the Philadelphia Times, "the long time president of the Western Union Telegraph company, claimed that he gave Edison the employment which was the beginning of his successful career, to which, as is well known, the Western Union corporation has largely contributed. Edison had been bothering the officers of the company with telegraphic devices they had no need of. He came into the office one day when it was impossible to obtain communication between New York and Albany, and the seat of the difficulty could not be located. He was hauteringly invited to remedy the trouble. He said he could do so in two hours. He was laughed at and, given two days for the task. His process was very simple. He telegraphed to the best operator in Pittsburg and instructed him to telegraph to the best operator in Albany. The latter telegraphed his New York line down as far as he could, feeling his way from point to point, and sending the results to the Pittsburg man, who forwarded them to Edison. In less than one hour Edison said to the anxious officials, 'The break is two miles from Poughkeepsie.' That simple method insured his status with the Western Union people and won for him a hearing in all his schemes."

The Last Commander.

General Nelson A. Miles will probably be the last of the great generals of the war of the rebellion to command the army of the United States. He will not reach the age limit for retirement for eight years yet, in August, 1903, and by that time all of the major generals and brigadier generals now in the active service will have been retired. General Ruger has but a year to serve; General Merritt retires in 1900; General Brooks, the present senior brigadier general, in 1902; General Wheaton in 1897, General Otis in 1902, General Forsyth in 1898 and General Bliss and General Coppinger in 1899. It will thus be seen that General Miles' service, should he live to reach the age for retirement, will outlast all the really prominent officers now on the active list.—Minneapolis Journal

WE GIVE AWAY

A Sample Package (4 to 7 doses) of

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets

To any one sending name and address to us on a postal card.

ONCE USED THEY ARE ALWAYS IN FAVOR.

Hence, our object in sending them out broadcast

ON TRIAL.

They absolutely *cure* Sick Headache, Biliousness, Constipation, Coated Tongue, Poor Appetite, Dyspepsia and kindred derangements of the Stomach, Liver and Bowels.

Don't accept some substitute said to be "just as good."

The substitute costs the dealer less.

It costs you ABOUT the same.

HIS profit is in the "just as good."

WHERE IS YOURS?

Address for FREE SAMPLE,

World's Dispensary Medical Association, *No. 663 Main St., BUFFALO, N. Y.*

In "House That Jack Built" Style.

I witnessed an incident or a series of incidents on Congress street which will remind lawyers of the famous "Squib case." A driver of a package delivery dropped a somewhat sizable bundle upon the sidewalk. Falling with a thud of very considerable size it startled a dog, which in jumping to avoid the bundle ran against a woman, who, in her efforts to prevent herself from falling, nearly overthrew another woman with whom she collided. This latter woman's parasol came in contact with a passing man, who dodged his head with sufficient force to shake off his eyeglasses, which, falling upon the ground, were stepped upon and ruined by a young woman who was walking up street with a young man for a companion. The whole train did not take a moment, but by the time the man had picked up the now useless frame of his former eyeglasses the bundle dropper was some distance down street unconscious of the mischief his carelessness had wrought, while the poor dog, as if certain he had done wrong, was rapidly sneaking up street. —Portland Express.

Allen's Discovery for Piles.

Allen's Discovery for Piles will cure blind, bleeding and itching piles when all other treatments have failed. It stops the itching at once, eases the soreness, acts as a poultice and absorbs the tumors. It is a new discovery that cures piles. Prepared only for piles and itching and chafing, and nothing else. Ask today for Allen's Discovery. Sent by mail, 50¢. Address Allen's Discovery, Box 88 LeRoy, N. Y

Quite Excusable.

An exchange reports that the teacher of a city school received the following ample apology from the mother of an absentee:

Dere mam: plese eggcuse Willy He didn't have but one pair of pants an I kep him home to wash them and Mrs. O'toole's goat come and et them off the line and that awt to be eggscuse enuff, goodness nose. Yours with respeck, Mrs. B.—Youth's Companion.

Relief in Six Hours.

Distressing kidney and bladder diseases relieved in six hours by the New Great South American Kidney Cure. This new remedy is a great surprise on account of its exceeding promptness in relieving pain in the bladder, kidneys back and every part of the urinary passages in male or female. It relieves retention of water and pain in passing it almost immediately. If you want quick relief and cure this is your remedy. Sold by W. B. Foye, druggist, Marion O

A Forecast of the Future.

"Ah!" cried Joan of Arc.

The Maid of Orleans drew herself up proudly.

"I will live in history as the first female to wear a coat of male, and"—a gleam of triumph shone in her eye—"the nether garments to match!"

In her exultation she caused her barbed steed to prance till the rivets rattled in her cast iron bloomers.—Pick Me Up.

An Ohio Father's Baby.

"My wife received a sample bottle of Dr. Hand's Colic Cure. For four months she hardly took her clothes off baby cried so. The sample of Dr. Hand's Colic Cure worked like magic. I went right to the drug store and bought a 25c bottle and a bottle of Dr Hand's Pleasant Physic, and we are truly grateful that such relief has come to baby and to us."—Respectfully, Geo. M. Vaught, Delaware Ohio.

An Unnecessary Precaution.

An artist gave his last work to a porter to convey to the academy.

"Be careful," said he, "the picture is scarcely dry."

"Oh, never mind," exclaimed the porter. "My clothes are old."—Golden Penny.

Rheumatism Cured in a Day.

"Mystic Cure" for rheumatism and neuralgia radically cures in 1 to 3 days. Its action upon the system is remarkable and mysterious. It removes at once the cause and the disease immediately disappears. The first dose greatly benefits; 75 cents. Sold by H. C. Heberman & Company, druggists, Marion O.

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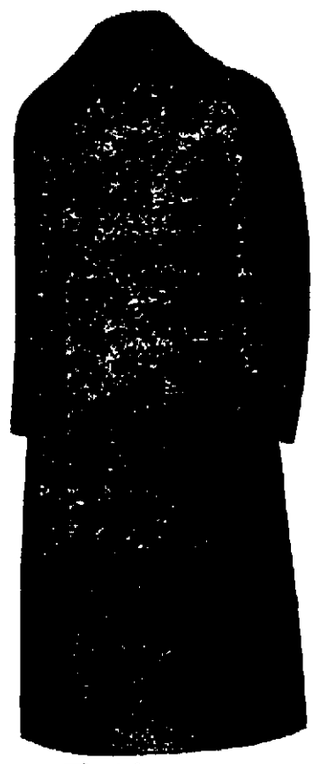
KLEINMAIERS' OVERCOATS.



The MUNSTER.
Alfred Benjamin & Co MAKERS NEW YORK

WHEW, BUT IT'S COLD!

And for that reason we want to give you a few prices on our heavy

Storm Overcoats and Ulsters!

Overcoats that will keep you warm in the coldest of weather.
Overcoats that laugh defiance at the doctor and their bills.
Overcoats that look exceedingly well and are still low in price.

Men's brown mixed Satinette Ulsters, 4½ inch collar	$2 00
Men's heavy, half-wool, fancy striped Ulsters, 5½ inch collar	$4 00
Men's grey Irish frieze Ulsters, heavy plaid lining, 6 inch collar	$5 00
Men's dark blue Raritan Ulsters, very heavy, 6½ inch collar	$5 75
Men's heavy Cheviot Ulsters, fancy worsted lining, 6 inch collar	$9 00
Boys' heavy Ulsters, with 5½ inch collar, from	$2 25 up

Odds and Ends in Underwear.

We have placed on our counter a lot of odds and ends in Men's Underwear—regular 50c and 75c goods. If we can fit you, you can have have your choice for 35c.

Kleinmaier Bros.

STRICTLY ONE PRICE. THAT PRICE RIGHT.

THE DAILY STAR.

By W. G. HARDING.

Founded in 1877. Reestablished 1884.

ISSUED EVERY EVENING EXCEPT SUNDAY.

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EIGHT PAGES.

WEDNESDAY - - NOVEMBER 20

ADDITIONAL LOCAL ON 2D PAGE

Bucyrus physicians are successfully treating diphtheria by anti-toxine.

Spain is paying at the rate of $150,000 a day for her fun with little Cuba

The exportation of horses to Great Britain has nearly doubled since 1893.

The delay of promised protection is causing those Armenians to lose their heads.

Mrs Lease, of Kansas, is busy trying to get her husband out of jail. The children need him at home.

The Coit trial at Circleville is to be begun over again on account of the illness of a juror. Fayette county's expense so far has reached $12,000.

To interviewers ex-Governor Campbell says: "I am out of politics." For a man who has been put out there could be no neater way of saying it.

If running ahead of his ticket makes a candidate bigger than his party Coxey is entitled to that distinction, which is not saying much for Coxey, either.

Fifteen hundred people in Darke county attended a funeral at which Rev. Heoffer officiated. The man who is anxious to have a big funeral should secure Heoffer.

There is a report that Hons Alexander Boxwell and Hon. Martin Dodge are working a combination to capture the speakership. In the meantime the Hon. D. L. Sleeper is wide awake.

"Private" Dalzell would like to be postmaster of the next national house of representatives, and he is making a hustle for the position, which they say is going to be given to an Ohio man.

The report that the Sultan of Turkey, Abdul Hamid, has been poisoned, is not as yet fully confirmed by details It is to be hoped that the Sultan has not been working the Heoffer powder racket.

The official figures place Bushnell's plurality at 22,138. This is not quite as large as expected, but it ought to make Larry Neal feel comfortable as that $1,000 plurality against him in 1893 will not be referred to so often now.

The advertised cold wave came on time, accompanied by the blizzard, but the indications are that it is not going to last long enough to give the coal men time to get together and put up prices.

A Pittsburg paper has just sprung a seven-column eulogy of General Harrison. In the meantime Governor McKinley is being eulogized around the firesides and in the shops and factories of the country.

There is now much speculation as to what the president will say in his forthcoming message. The only safe prediction so far is that he will say enough and will utilize all the English possible in doing it.

Ex-Governor Campbell is in New York organizing a company to manufacture pneumatic tires. If he can put a kind on the market that won't puncture, the bicyclists will no doubt regard him as "that good western man."

They are investigating that awful street car calamity at Cleveland with the expectation of placing the responsibility. It looks as though the street railway company would have a number of suits against it for damages.

Benjamin F Peitzel, for whom murderer H. H. Holmes has once been found guilty, is now reported alive. If Pietzel is alive and knows it he should hurry to Holmes' assistance, for the multi-murder needs just such fellows as him in his business.

Miss Campbell, of Ironton, the young woman who got a verdict against Arbuckle, the coffee manufacturer, for $10,000, is dead. The case of Miss Campbell will be remembered as the sensation of a few years ago during which the sugary letters that had passed between the young lady and Arbuckle were made public at the time.

POTPOURRI OF PARAGRAPHS

The word "boom" originated in 1878 and Fostoria has given a practical application of it almost ever since.—Fostoria Times.

We do not like to peddle advice among our esteemed neighbors, but don't you think you had better try a little "steady, substantial growth" for a while. There is nothing to compare with it for genuine, non-collapsing get-thereativeness.

* *

In some places the women are already beginning to hunt around for candidates for spring election There is an understanding that last year's styles will prevail.

* * *

This little two-liner has been going the rounds:

A Marion acrobat has turned into an advertising agent

Guess it refers to Ned Burke. But it's all right. Ned has done so many clever turns that his friends will want an affidavit before they will believe that he has made a failure in his latest undertaking.

* *

In these all too numerous cases of "hold up" that occur in this city, investigation usually finds that the victim was drunk or "had been drinking" That explanation seems to be the secret of nearly all the cases Perhaps "der gang" would excuse themselves with the argument that if a man becomes drunk, and staggers into their territory unable to stand alone, he should be held up

* *

They were two of a kind with a kindred abhorence of soap and water. They had just emerged from the hobo haven provided by the munificence of the city The stout fellow hurried over to the first electric light pole in sight and, having braced himself for vigorous action, threw a pair of broad shoulders back against the pole and for a couple of minutes so agitated that perpendicular piece of timber that the wires attached shivered for a square and a half. The smaller of the twain watched until there was a cessation of hostilities between his big partner and their common enemy before he inquired:

"Say, Bill, what is it, bugs?"

"Naw," drawled the big one, "you an' me's livin' too high. We's got to have a change o' diet. From dis on I's goin' to refuse buckwheat cakes, see?"

* *

What could be more reassuring to a young man in love than this note from his sweetheart:

"Dear Charley:—Come out tonight; come early by your watch and stay late by the town clock. MARIE."

* *

Fostoria ministers protested by resolution against the renting of the opera house for Col. Ingersol's lecture on "The Foundation of Faith," and one prominent minister made the startling statement Sunday that "Hell is full of curiosity seekers." This is arousing great curiosity to hear Ingersoll and the lecture is receiving a great deal of cheap but effective advertising.

MONNETTE MAN ROBBED.

He Falls Into the Hands of Bucyrus Crooks to His Sorrow.

Robert Gibson, of Monnette, has had an experience with Bucyrus crooks. He took a load of corn to that city one day last week and selling the corn stepped into a saloon, and taking out six ten-dollar bills had one changed and took a drink. Gibson is a man that rarely drinks, but he was induced to take several on this occasion, and the result was that he became intoxicated and was robbed of his money.

An individual who had been seen about the street with him during the day was seen with forty or fifty dollars, and it was known that he had no money early in the day The suspect was arrested and four of the ten-dollar bills were found on him. He was bound over to court.

The U. S. Gov't Reports
show Royal Baking Powder superior to all others.

Grains, Grains.

Can now be had at The Marion Brewing & Bottling Company, in quantity to suit. Best and cheapest feed in the world for hogs and cattle. Call early. First come first served. 2513
THE MARION BREWING & BOTTLING CO

Embarrassing.

"I used to know your father, the old soapmaker, well."

Parvenu—Yes, soapmaking was his pet hobby.—Fliegende Blatter.

Pains

in your Back, your Muscles, your Joints, your Head, and all diseases of Impure Blood, are caused by sick kidneys.

Sick kidneys can be cured, strengthened, revitalized by

Dr. Hobb's Sparagus Kidney Pills

They relieve the pains, purify the blood, cure all diseases of which sick kidneys are the cause. At all druggists, for 50c. per box, or mailed postpaid on receipt of price.

Write for pamphlet.

HOBB'S MEDICINE CO.,
CHICAGO. SAN FRANCISCO.

MADE PLAIN ENOUGH.

MANNER OF ORGANIZATION OF THE UNITED STATES SENATE.

Membership Divided Into Three Classes, Vacancies In Committees—The Republican Being the Dominant Party Must Assume the Responsibility.

The exact character of what is known as "the organization" of the United States senate is not generally understood, and in view of the close division of parties in that body at this time an explanation of the organization will be of interest. The common understanding is that, being a continuous body, the senate is always fully organized and prepared to transact any business that may be brought before it. This is true only to a limited degree. The senate is supplied with a code of rules, a presiding officer, clothed with full authority to act, and with a secretary, sergeant-at-arms and a full force of clerical and other officials necessary to its orderly assembly and conduct, but at the beginning of every new congress, so far as the performance of any important legislative act is concerned, the senate is almost as unprepared for business as is the house of representatives prior to the election of a speaker and other officers.

The membership of the senate is divided into three classes, one of which enters with every congress. The class which enters with the Fifty-fourth congress consists of 30, to all of whom the oath of office must be administered by the presiding officer before they can become fully qualified to perform any official act At the present time, therefore, the legal membership of the senate is limited to 58, and its first act will of necessity be the immediate induction of the 30 senator-elect, or as many of them as present themselves. Of these senators elect 13 are men who were not members of the preceding senate. Politically they stand 19 Republicans, including Du Pont of Delaware; 9 Democrats and 2 Populists.

Under the rules business must be considered and reported by a committee of the body before it can be acted upon by the senate. Notwithstanding the fact that 17 of the senators elect were members of the preceding senate, their former official relations with that body are as completely cut off as though they had never existed. According to custom, they have been considered as continuing members, have been carried on the list of committees, accorded all the privileges and awarded all the "courtesies," that attach to a full fledged senator. Yet the ex officio senators among the senators elect must enter by the same door and go through the same forms to secure admission and rehabilitation as their newly chosen associates and will stand before the bar of the senate upon the same footing as the latter.

As the 17 ex officio senators can have no official connection with the senate prior to formal induction, it follows that they now have no legal connection with its committees. As the senate now stands many of the committees are merely skeletons, some of them not having sufficient membership to constitute a quorum. The vacancies can be filled only after the newly elected members are duly admitted to the senate. No one would even suggest that legislative business should be proceeded with until the committees are reorganized. True it is that prior to the reorganization, business has been transacted by the senate, but this has been done by unanimous consent and has never involved any contested questions.

It therefore follows that at the very outset the senate will be confronted with the question of organization, and that the two great parties will have to determine upon the construction of the committees before legislation can be proceeded with. The construction of the committees is not a merely perfunctory act, limited to the assignment of the new senators. That work is of the highest personal importance to all the senators and is of great concern to the people, for the reason that the character of legislation is determined by these subordinate bodies.

In the preceding congress the more important of the senate committees were dominated by the Democrats and for the simple reason that their party was in majority. The numerical strength of that party in the approaching congress will be less than that of the Republicans, and the latter do not number a majority of the senate. There has been considerable talk about permitting the present "organization" to continue, but that is impracticable except so far as the organization affects the officers of the senate

The organization of the committees is vastly more important than the selection of officers, and, being essential to legislation, cannot be long postponed. Reorganization being imperative and the Republican being the dominant party, although lacking three of a majority, the Republicans will be impelled to meet this question and to insist that they shall be recognized as the dominant party and given control of the leading committees, notwithstanding the fact that they are a few units below the number that constitutes a quorum. It is perhaps true that the Republicans, not controlling a majority, would prefer not to assume the responsibility for legislation, but they cannot evade or shrink from it.

They will have 42 senators, excluding Du Pont of Delaware, and upon the admission of Utah in January will gain two more, giving them 44 of 89 members who will then constitute the senate, assuming the Du Pont case is undetermined. The Democrats have been cut down to 38 and cannot be expected to organize in domination. It therefore follows that whatever arrangement is made, whether it be between the Republicans and the Democrats or the Republicans and Populists, the Republicans will be obliged to insist that their superior numbers shall be recognized, and the leading committees be placed in their charge.—J. M. Carson in Philadelphia Ledger.

STORIES OF THE DAY.

Wartime Incidents—The Story of "Fighting" Jim Stewart's Horse.

Major James Stewart of Carthage, O., a retired regular, who commanded Battery B, Fourth artillery, talks about two occasions when he was shocked and saddened. His horse, Tartar, was of blooded stock, and horse and master were much attached to each other. At the second Bull Run battle a solid shot plowed through the rumps of high strung Tartar, gouging out pounds of flesh and cutting off his tail snug to the body. The wounded animal frisked about right briskly for a minute and then settled down and carried his rider until the battle lulled, seeming to know that the commander could not spare time, in that iron and leaden hail, to change horses. He had bled to weakness, but quickly obeyed every summons of the rein. When Stewart dismounted and saw the ghastly wound he was, to use his own language, "as shocked as if I'd lost an arm." He supposed that his favorite riding horse would die or have to be killed. When, the next morning, Tartar slowly and with a wobbly gait walked to his master while he was sipping coffee and munching hardtack and raw pork, and gently laid his head upon his shoulder and groaned, the artilleryman put his arms about his neck and kissed the brown mane. "I can't kill him," said Stewart. "We will leave him here to die in his own way and time."

When Battery B and the other troops moved out on the retreat to Centerville, the major, then a lieutenant, on a new animal, took a tearful glance at his distressed war horse, said "Goodby, Tartar," and passed on in silence. Between sundown and dark that night Tartar, jaded and broken, straggled into camp and sought out his master as if to report for duty. He was tenderly petted and given an extra feed of oats. The next morning Stewart summoned the surgeon, had Tartar examined, and never was a boy gladder over red topped boots or anything else than Tartar's master when the doctor told him that the horse would be ready for service within a month or six weeks. Tartar followed the regiment through Washington to South Mountain and Antietam, sticking close to the horses during the battles, and when McClellan was ready to start from Baketsville back to Virginia, late in October, he was the proudest horse in the Army of the Potomac as he again took charge of Battery B's commander

The story of Tartar's mishap spread throughout the army. Thousands of soldiers visited the battery on purpose to see him. He fared like a prince. Nothing was quite good enough for him. It often happened that the battery passed troops resting by the roadside The appearance of "Fighting" Jim Stewart and bobtailed Tartar was always a signal for a variety of comments that put everybody in a happy frame of mind.

Tartar never just relished the beginning of a battle after his Bull Run experience. He didn't try to sulk, grab a root or dodge behind a tree, but he did a good deal of prancing, especially when shells and solid shot shrieked and whistled in his immediate vicinity, but after a few minutes he seemed to be as much interested in what was going on as any one in the command.

Stewart rode Tartar till the war ended and for several years afterward. "You may laugh, gentlemen," said the major to a cluster of comrades who had gathered about him at Detroit during the national encampment—"you may laugh, gentlemen, but it touched me to the heart when that poor, wounded dumb brute came up to me that morning, laid his head on my shoulder and groaned. I'll admit that a tear skated over my hard cheek."

"Let me tell you of another time when I experienced a choking sensation. It was that last day at Gettysburg Just before we were ordered into the fight I had been talking with Colonel Lucius Fairchild of the Second Wisconsin Both of us were in good spirits. We knew trouble was coming, but were confident a great victory for our arms was coming also. The order to advance came, and we saluted and separated That hot afternoon, made hotter by the thunder of hundreds of cannon and the continuous rattle of musketry, while I was getting the battery through Gettysburg with as little delay as possible, the other folks being close to us, I heard some one shout my name. Looking in the direction from which the sound came, I saw Colonel Fairchild standing on a porch waving his handkerchief Then I saw that one of his arms was gone. I can't tell you how shocked I was, nor how my heart crowded up into my throat when I recalled our pleasant visit of a few hours before and thought that forever and forever my dear friend would have to get along with one arm. I want to thank you folks up in Wisconsin for being good to him Had him for your governor for a long time, didn't you?" Yes, major, and secretary of state. The nation had him for a consul, a consul general a foreign minister. He has been what no other American has or is likely to be—commander in chief of the Grand Army of the Republic and commander in chief of the Loyal legion.—Colonel J. A. Watrous in Chicago Times-Herald.

Saul of Texas.

The Victory Brigade mission held a rousing meeting last night in their hall, 311 Tremont street. One new convert testified that he had a touch of the experience of the Apostle Paul. He said that he went to the hall with the intention of rebelling the meeting and the longer he had been there the long[er] he was struck with conviction, and he arose to testify to the saving power of Christ. He said that he entered the building with five or six companions, and he called on them to know if he had not expressed the intention of ridiculing the meeting, and one of them responded that he had so expressed himself.—Galveston News.

THOSE BIG BUTTONS.

STYLISH AND ORNAMENTAL IF THEY ARE DEFTLY USED.

They Are of Bone, Smoked Pearl and Oxidized Silver—New Shapes In Hats and Bonnets—A Few Words About Silks. Stylish Colors.

[Special Correspondence.]

NEW YORK, Nov. 18.—I asked a famous dressmaker today what she thought would be the most striking thing during the coming winter. She answered "buttons." After enjoying my surprise she dilated a little on the subject and added: "Not that I mean buttons simply as buttons, but buttons in the new styles of treating them as trimming Heretofore they have been used for their utility in fastening the garments Now as likely as not a gown or other garment will be fastened with hooks and eyes, and buttons set up on the bust and on

NEW WINTER HATS.

the shoulders, as well as on each side the waist, simply for ornaments. And the skirts and sleeves will have buttons by the dozen placed there as legitimate trimming. You think it wouldn't do? Look here!"

With that the wise dressmaker took a few hundred yards of wrapping from a suit that was displayed upon a figure near us. Well! The waist looked in front as if it had grown together. But there were no buttons to fasten it with. On the shoulders were eight narrow straps, and these were sewed full of bone buttons, shaped like peppermint lozenges and about half an inch in diameter. Perhaps there were a gross of them on the eight straps. There were more on the sleeves and the skirt. Those on the skirt were set in a very close row along the pocket fly and the opening where there was another fly. Pockets are not ashamed to be seen of men now, only one must have fancy flys (or flies?).

After this I was shown several other garments—jackets, waists and jaunty little capes—and all had buttons used so obviously for their ornamental value that I was quite taken aback. Those buttons are of bone, smoked pearl, and, in some cases, oxidized silver. When I say bone, I mean those buttons called that, and of them the greater part are made of colored celluloid and rubber. They are smooth and generally convex. They are produced in black, dark green, gray and one or two minor tints. The buttons are not ornamental in themselves, but become so when placed in unneeded places upon garments. They go well with the strap trimmings now so fashionable Such buttons as are employed to fasten jackets are very large, and when not of polished bone are quite richly carved. Deftly placed, they give distinction to a garment.

Some of the shapes for the new hats are really very handsome, and some of them are fearful things to look at, bent as they are into so many quirks and angles. Still every one of these angles is intended to form the abiding place of some undiscovered bird or a point d'appui for a bow or a towering plume. Every face requires a different shaped hat, therefore the many varieties. The crowns are, generally speaking, quite high Some are "beefeater" shape and some decidedly bell crowned. These are in felt and in lustrous beaver. One fancy is a flat crown of gray silky beaver has a quintuple plaiting of brown felt laid all around the edge. The trimming to this should be of wings or close bows of plush or velvet. There is one very becoming style of round hat with upturned brim called the "beretta." This is sometimes trimmed with an ornament of spread wings or more often three silk pompons. Made up devices in fancy feathers are very popular for rum-

MY LADY'S TEA GOWN.

about hats. Those with the large empire plumes must be treated with a tender regard and a knowledge of the weather forecast. They never look so well after a wetting as they did before, no matter how carefully they are recurled. Almost everything goes in millinery, furs, feathers, flowers, laces, jet, etc.

Whatever the reason is, we see more tea gowns just now than we have for many months. Silks are so cheap and so pretty that it seems as if every person ought to be able to have one. There is a new color called "vaseline," and that exactly describes it when produced in changing taffeta, but when a piece of that silk is made up into a tea gown and trimmed prettily it is a "perfect dream." OLIVE HARPER.

Friends' Oats

ARE KILN DRIED AND NOT AT ALL LIKE ANY OTHER
ROLLED OATS
YOU WILL APPRECIATE THE DIFFERENCE WHEN YOU HAVE TRIED
FRIENDS' OATS
MUSCATINE OAT MEAL CO.
MUSCATINE, IOWA

Drugs, Fresh, Pure, at Reasonable Prices at Headley's

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COAL OR WOOD!

Our new up-town office is in room of the Marion Bazar.

Our Telephone is 169.

We solicit your Coal and Wood orders and believe we can satisfy you fully.

We can give prompt service

You can order by 'phone or by calling at up-town office at Bazar or at our yards on Quarry street, west of Huber works.

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COAL AND FEED.

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CUMMIN MEMORIAL.

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NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

Holidaying in Jewelry.

OME PEOPLE won't buy a Christmas present until the day before Christmas. A thoughtful person ill buy one while our Holiday Novelties are unbroken. The selection is easier. You ave the pick of the choicest, nd the prices are no greater. he store open evenings until hristmas. No charge for engraving.

TURNEY, 109 WEST CENTER STREET.

SICK AND CONVALESCENT.

liss Creasap, of Silver street, is ill.

ohn Bland, of Forest street, has a very sick.

son of S. Rupp, of north State eet, is sick.

Irs. E. A. Thompson, of north State eet, is very sick.

Irs. Wm. Balantine, of south Main eet, is on the sick list.

ames Welch is able to get out again er a week's attack of the grip.

rank Schweinfurth, who has been iously ill, is reported as improving.

liss Minnie Herrington is sick at the ne of her parents on Grand avenue.

Irs. J. H. Snider is reported very today, and is not expected to live.

liss Lorita Conklin, of east Church eet, is lying very ill with typhoid er.

ut slight hope is entertained this ernoon for the recovery of Mrs. B. Bair.

Irs. Eliza Beerbower, who has been ritically ill, is much improved to- . She is 76 years of age, and has n in ill health for some time.

Elks' Notice.

egular lodge meeting will convene o'clock on Thursday evening. Nov o enable all Elks to hear Brother ward Saxby at Y. M. C. A. audiium.

14 FRED HABERMAN, E. R.

German Croup Remedy

es cough, cold, in young, old.

hree shirts for $1 at Martin & Wis. et3

he World's Fair Tests showed no baking powder so pure or so great in leavening power as the Royal.

R RENT—A house on south Prospect street. For particulars inquire of Miss alke at her home on south Main street. 30 -eltf

R RENT—Good seven-room house on south High street. Inquire of Linsley & ence. 310-tf

R RENT—Nicely furnished rooms in ine modern residence, convenient to oss Terms reasonable. Enquire at ett's store, 113 south Main street. 3 7-tf

R SALE—New six-room house and lot and vacant lot corner Bellefontaine e and Windsor street; summer en, filtered cistern; have fixed price ill it. Come and see me.

KELLY MOUNT, if 457 Bellefontaine avenue.

R SALE—Three pleasant homes on east Church street, also two on south Main t a bargain. House for rent Call on . Wright. 298tf

ANTED—Hundred pounds of old rags, clean muslin preferred. Will pay good . Bring them to STAR office.

RAILROAD TICKETS

AT GREATLY REDUCED RATES.

J. WIANT, Ticket Broker.

In Wiant's Bookstore.

THE CITY IN BRIEF.

The Mandolin club will open the Saxby lecture with an overture.

A marriage license was issued in the probate court to Carl Merkle and Lottie Lutz.

The county commissioners were out north of Caledonia Tuesday inspecting a bridge and a fill.

The township trustees are already purchasing coal for the poor of the township. Several applications have been made in the last couple of days.

The Hilarity club will give a dance this evening at the Germania Park hall. It has been arranged to have carriages at the hall at the close of the dance.

Mrs. M. Narrance, of Galion, was in the city Tuesday. She came here to visit her son, Barney Narrance, who is now in jail on the charge of robbing the Big Four railroad.

An effort is being made here to start a bucket shop or a commission house by a Chicago firm. A bucket shop was opened here last winter but the firm failed, rolled up its little oil cloth and left between two days.

The horse driven in the Marion Milling company wagon had its foot out on a piece of broken tile at the cemetery, this morning. The wound bled profusely and it was necessary to call Surgeon Brenner to stop the bleeding.

Several of the telephone lines were blown down Tuesday night, and the linemen experienced much trouble today in getting them up again. The weather today made it almost impossible for the men to work on top of the poles.

C. G. Wiant has a valuable autograph in his possession. It is that of the Rev. Samuel F. Smith, author of the national hymn "America." In 1890 Mr. Wiant wrote for his autograph and received it signed to three verses of the hymn. It is now prized very highly.

The Young Ladies' Missionary society of the German M. E. church met at the home of Miss Sue Hecker Tuesday evening. The society attended to the regular routine business, looked after some sewing that had been done and then enjoyed an hour or two in social pastimes. They made taffy, played games and had a good time in general.

The funeral services of J. Wheeler Woodruff were held Tuesday afternoon, at the home of his parents, on east Church street, and were largely attended by the friends of the young man. Rev. J. L. Hillman, of the Epworth M E. church, officiated. The floral offerings from the fellow-workmen of deceased and other sympathizing friends were handsome, and attested the esteem in which he was held.

Silk Thread Holders.

FOR ART NEEDLE WORKERS.

This holder protects the skein from becoming snarled or soiled until the last thread is used. Ask your dealer for our wash silks in these new patent holders

One Sample Skein *Only, sent postpaid to any address on receipt of five cents in Stamps. Once used, you will always buy your silk in this holder.*

Brainerd & Armstrong Silk Co., 100 Union St., New London, Conn.

THAT BIG FORTUNE

IN WHICH THE WAYLANDS OF THIS CITY ARE INTERESTED.

An Incident Showing the Manner in Which the Supposed Heirs Were Located—The Fortune Will Be Looked After at Once.

The fact that Mrs. Wayland and children are alleged to be the rightful heirs to a fortune has been much commented upon. The STAR gave a brief and exclusive mention of the matter in its issue of Tuesday, but since that time has learned more of the particulers of the matter.

Frank Wayland, who conducts a fish stand on Center street, purchases oysters and salt water fish at Baltimore. These are shipped by the Adams Express company. J. C. Rawlins, an attorney and real estate dealer of Baltimore, noticed the name, and he having part charge of the estate of Thomas Wayland, who died thirty years ago and left a vast fortune, which has increased considerably since that time, wrote here to learn if Frank Wayland was a relative of William Wayland, who is a direct descendant of Thomas Wayland, he having been a brother of William Wayland's grandfather.

The money was for years in the hand of Col. Henry Nash, an uncle of William Wayland, but he died and it fell to almost disinterested parties, and while a few of the heirs reside in Baltimore the greater part of the money must go to outside heirs, and Mr. Rawlins wrote here to learn something of them.

Mrs. Elizabeth Wayland, the widow of the late William Wayland, states that Thomas Wayland was a sea captain. He also owned interests in a ship yard but left that city for Australia, having the gold fever, and was never afterward heard of. He was married, but no children were ever born of the union. Then the money fell into the hands of Col. Nash, who died years ago. For the past five years, the letter states, the heirs in this part of the country have been sought after, but the Baltimore people had lost all trace of them.

The property consists of business blocks, real estate, etc., in Richmond, Va., and another city in that state, with a great portion of it in Baltimore, that has grown to great value.

Frank Wayland, the fish merchant, expects to go to Baltimore next week and will give the matter a personal investigation.

THE DOCKET ASSIGNED

In the Court of Common Pleas—Court Notes.

The following cases were assigned in the court of common pleas this afternoon:

City of Marion against Gregory and others for Monday, Nov. 22.

City of Marion against Thompson for Tuesday, Nov. 26.

Blakely vs. Blakely for Tuesday, Nov. 26.

City of Marion against The Marion Gas Light company for Wednesday, Nov. 27.

City of Marion against Benedict adn others for Friday, Nov. 29.

City of Marion against Norris and others for Friday, Nov. 29.

Sam Ulsh against Young, administrator, for Wednesday, Dec. 4.

H. H. Ulsh against Young, administrator, Thursday, Dec. 5.

The case of Crawley & Scanlan against the City of Marion is progressing slowly in the court of common pleas.

All of Monday and the greater part of Tuesday was spent by the court in hearing the equity part of the case and it was not until Tuesday afternoon that the court decided that the contract altered by Mr. Hurley was to be followed. This decision was a point gained by the plaintiff and made a difference to them of about $1100.

Shortly after the case was presented to the jury but when the first witness was placed on the stand, Messrs. Crissinger and Scofield objected to the plaintiff's proceeding under the petition on the ground that the contract stated that the contractors should be paid in certificates while the petition asked for money, Mr. Scofield contending that at best the plaintiffs could recover only the value of the certificate to which they might be found to be utilized and for that reason he objected to the petition as stated in the first, second and third causes of action and to the petition as a whole.

Judge Norris took the matter under advisement and to expedite matters allowed the case to proceed. This morning Mr. Crawley, the senior partner of the firm of Crowley & Scanlan, was on the stand.

This afternoon Mr. Turner, of Hurley & Turner, and H. S. Jones were on the witness stand in the case of Crawley & Scanlan against the City of Marion.

Not to Be Trusted.

"No, she can't keep a secret. The other day I confided to her that I was going to marry her uncle, and the silly thing went and told him."—Life.

BROKE CAMP.

Monday Night's Blizzard Freezes Out a Gang of Tramps.

The tramps who did not lodge in the place provided for them by the city Tuesday night were pretty well frozen. There have been a number of them camping in the west end of the city for the past several days, but when it rained or the weather became too severe they repaired for lodging to the box cars. Tuesday night the cars in the C., H. V. and T. yards were filled with bums, but along about midnight they began to hustle out and get to some place where they could secure warmth. Several of the bums were frozen stiff and in their scanty attire suffered very much. The lime kilns were crowded with bums who came to secure some warmth from the fire of the large kilns.

One of the fellows who slept in a car on the upper tracks of the C., H. V. and T., suffered so much from the cold that he had to be assisted to his feet and to a fire. The gang got out of town this morning, and the residents of the west end are very much pleased over the fact, for they have been with them most of the fall.

RAILROAD NOTES

The Big Four operates 1852 miles of road.

The trunk line presidents have signed the proposed agreement, to take effect January 1, 1896.

For the first week in November the Big Four shows the following increase: 1895, $277,895; 1894, $270,899; increase, $8996.

J. M. Fredericks has been appointed agent at Hulbert, on the C., H. V. and T., vice H. D. Fuller, resigned. A notice was sent here today to that effect.

The Big Four has under contemplation the purchase of four heavy passenger engines for the St. Louis division, similar to those running between Cleveland and Bellefontaine.

J. T. Wann has been made auditor of the Erie system. He was formerly auditor of the N. Y., P. and O. divisions and was connected with the old Atlantic and Great Western.

First class and second class passengers on the C. and E. are advised here to change from train 1 to train 5. This order is in effect for the purpose of accommodating Chicago and western passengers. No. 5 passes No. 1 at Huntington, and gets into Chicago ahead of it.

Huntington Herald Tuesday: Passenger train No. 1 on the Erie, due in Huntington at 1:15 this afternoon, was one hour and fifteen minutes late. The delay was caused by the engine running down a wagon at Revarre. An old man over eighty years of age was killed by the accident.

Columbus Dispatch: H. B. Hutchinson, who has been secretary in the executive department of the C., S. and H., has been transferred to a position in the auditing department. L. W. Neereamer, assistant secretary, has been given additional duties in the executive department, this division resulting in a better arrangement of the work.

The railroads have only to December 1 to comply with the law requiring all cars to be equipped with grab irons. Ohio roads almost without exception have the work almost completed. It will be a year longer before the coupler law takes effect, but many of the roads have already complied with that feature of the inter-state commerce act, and all new cars are properly equipped. The changing of couplers will be much more expensive than the grab iron requirement.

Columbus Journal: A. E. Robbins, superintendent of the Toledo division of the Columbus, Hocking Valley and Toledo, would like very much to have seen a heavy rain before a cold snap came on. The reason for such a desire was from the fact that almost a water famine prevails on that division of the road. Mr. Robbins stated yesterday that he had been compelled to haul water from both Columbus and Toledo to intermediate points for a month past on account of the great scarcity of the water supply along the line. The famine has caused a great deal of inconvenience in the movement of trains, and conditions will not improve until a heavy rain falls. This condition of affairs has not been so bad on the Hocking Valley division of the road, although a famine in water has existed there to some extent.

The Witches of Salem

Are matters of history. HIRAM'S WITCH HAZEL CREAM cures chapped hands and faces. For sale by

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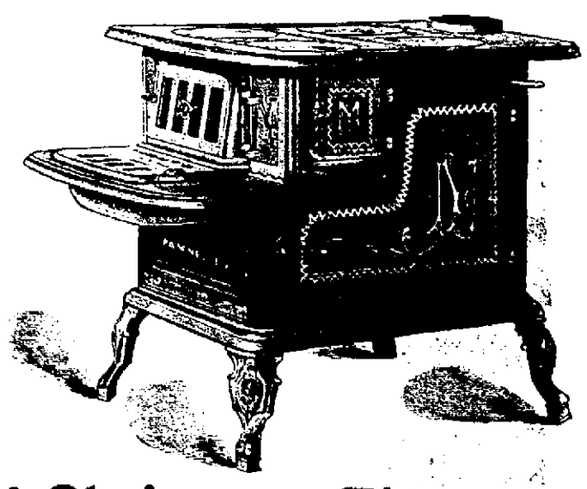

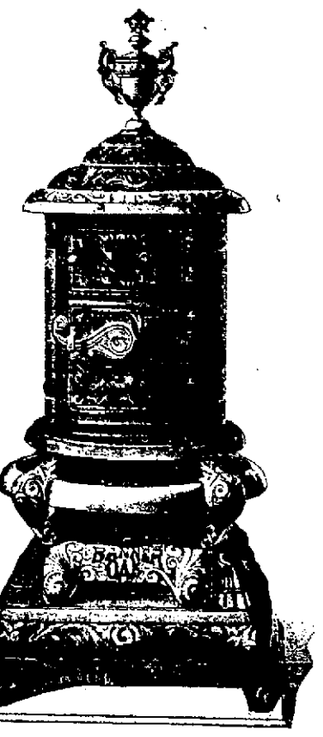

Just a Word About **Christmas Tide.**

In less than five weeks Christmas will be here, and even now you are beginning to think of the presents you will make. Have you thought of how many beautiful, useful, appreciable things you can buy at our store to suit this occasion? Each day brings by freight and express, Rockers, Stands, Parlor Lamps, Ladies' Dressers, Secreturies, Mirrors, Pictures, Dishes, and hundreds of the latest things—all useful, and

SOMETHING THAT WILL LAST!

Our store is one of the sights of Marion now—packed full (170 feet long by 40 feet wide) of Furniture, Carpets, Stoves, Dishes and Lamps. Understand, we are just as glad to see you if you don't want to buy a cent's worth.

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P. S.—Beautiful French Haviland China now in open stock. What is prettier than a few Cups and Saucers and Plates to freshen up your old ware? It's not as expensive as you might think.

THE PAGUE CASE.

At Fort Sheridan Finished With Credit to the Accused.

Attorney H. N. Quigley is in receipt of a letter from Attorney Blair, of Chicago, the senior counsel of Lieut. Pague who was tried by court marshal at Fort Sheridan some weeks since as noted in the STAR at the time for shooting at Colonel Crofton, in command of the Fifteenth infantry stationed there.

Mr. Blair writes to Mr. Quigley that the court's verdict was dismissal from the service and a recommendation for clemency.

When it is taken into consideration that the sentence might have been fifteen years in the penitentiary, it will be seen that the finding of the court is a great victory for Attorneys Blair and Quigley, and it may be that Lieutenant Pague may be reinstated in the service beside.

Judging by the accounts in the Chicago papers the result is one that brings nothing but credit to Pague and but little consolation to Col. Crofton, who it appears is now and has been quite unpopular in army circles.

Colonel Crofton's time for retirement is not until 1898 and it is more than hinted that he will not be allowed to remain in command but will be given a furlough which will pretty effectually cover the remainder of the time up to the date of his going on the retired list.

JUST LOOK AT THIS.

Here's a Hair-raising Story That Comes from Delaware.

Has anybody or his neighbor in Marion county lost a lioness and two leopards? If so information can be obtained by going to Delaware county, proving property and bringing it home with him.

Here is a news item that has been telegraphed to the city papers from the village of Delaware:

"Citizens of Thompson township, this county, are being terrorized by a lioness and two leopards, which escaped from a circus some time ago and traveled from Marion county. Many sheep and calves have been killed. Farmers go to their fields to work heavily armed. Travel after night has been entirely stopped. A neighborhood hunting party will be organized to slay the beasts."

Perhaps "that Upper Sandusky correspondent" has been shifting the cut and has changed his base of operations to Delaware.

W. C. T. U. meeting will be held Thursday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock, at 4th door north of Blue Front clothing store. 270-wtf SECRETARY

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TELEPHONE NO. 67

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IN Beaver, English Kersey, Astrakhan, Wool and Silk Boucle. French and American Coney Capes, Canada Wool Seals, Fine Beaver, Mink, Wool Seal and all other fashionable Fur goods that are in the market. Remember our Fur goods are made by Walter Buhl & Co., of Detroit, Mich. The work is first class and the fit perfect. The prices are within the reach of everybody. Come now while the stock is full and the sizes can be obtained. Seeing is believing.

Our Handkerchiefs,

Stamped Linens, Towels, Linen, Cambric and Table Linens have just arrived for the Holidays, and prices will interest every child or lady in Marion and Marion county.

100 good sized Handkerchiefs for $1.00.
Ladies' Plain White Handkerchiefs, Embroidered with Silk, at 5 cents each.
Fancy Bordered White Handkerchiefs, with Embroidered Edge, for 5c each.
The Handkerchief we sell for 10c, Silk Embroidered, is a surprise to everyone.
Handkerchiefs that we sell at 15c, 20c and 25c surpass anything we have ever been able to show.
Ladies' Initial, Pure Linen, Hand-work Handkerchief for 25c.
Gents' Initial, Pure Linen Handkerchiefs for 25c.
Gents' Initial, Pure Silk Handkerchief, quality fine, 50c.
Towels at 5c to $1.00, every one a bargain.
In Table Linens and Napkins we show an immense stock from 25c and upward. They must be seen to be appreciated.
A nice China Cup and Saucer, Bohemian Vace or Doll given FREE with every $1.00, $2.00 or $3.00 purchase.

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Cotton flannel, per yard 10c, 8c	5c.
Outing flannel, white or colored, 12½c, 10c, 9c, 8c	7c.
Best cotton batts worth 10c. Our price	7c.
Best linsing cambrics per yard, only	5c.
Unbleached muslin per yard, 8c, 7c, 6¼c	5c.
Ice wool fascinators	50c.
Large balls knitting silk, reduced to	10c.
Good sized lamps, complete, ready for use	19c.
Night lamps, complete, only	10c.
12 large boxes best parlor matches, only	10c.

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THE MAJOR REFUSED

ABE CROFOOT TELLS THE COLONEL HOW HE WAS THROWN DOWN.

In Which He Shows That It Is the Height of Injustice to Compare Him With Severus—A New Scheme That Promises Big Results.

Colonel Dawson had come to town for his mail, but being ahead of time he had taken a seat on the veranda of the village tavern. The day being hot and the colonel being alone he had fallen asleep in his chair, when he was aroused by a voice saying:

"Howdy, Kurnel Dawson—howdy. I do declar', but I'm right glad to see yo'."

"That yo', Abe?" replied the colonel as he opened his eyes and started up.

"Yes, kurnel, it's me. I was just passin along and happened to see yo'. Come mighty nigh sendin a man out to yo'r place yesterday with a note askin yo' to come to town."

"Shoo!" gasped the colonel as he dropped his feet off the railing. "Is it mo' trouble, Abe? Pike county scandalizers bin at it again?"

"They hev, kurnel. They hev! Couldn't possibly let Abe Crofoot alone fur over two weeks, yo' know. Jess sorter worked up a grand climax on me yesterday and looked to see me throw up my hands and go outer the game. How's mewls, kurnel?"

"Jess fairish, Abe—jess holdin their own."

"And co'n?"

"A leetle better than fairish, I reckon. What hev the scandalizers bin up to this time, Abe?"

"Kurnel Dawson," began Abe as he got his right foot over his left knee and began to sharpen his pocketknife on his shoe, "I reckon yo' hev read about Severus — Alexander Severus? Yo' run mostly to co'n and mewls, but yo' do a leetle readin on the outside."

"Only jest a leetle, Abe, as my eyes ain't what they used to be. Don't remember about Severus. Did he ever run a plantation in these parts?"

"No, kurnel. Alexander Severus was emperor of Rome between the ya'rs 223 and 235. He was powerfully educated and a good fighter. Went right at it and licked the Persians outer their bates agin the biggest kind of odds. He was runnin the empire hang up when a feller named Maximin murdered him and raised a rebellion."

"Shoo!"

"And now, Kurnel Dawson, take notice of a few p'ints in the case. Yo' know where Rome is, of co'se?"

"Not jest this minit, Abe, as I've bin mighty busy all summer, yo' know."

"Yes, I know. Waal, Rome is in Italy—across the ocean. That's pint No. 1. It's 1895 now, ain't it?"

"She is, Abe. Yes, sah, I'll swear to that."

"And I told yo' that Severus died in the y'ar 235. That's a matter of 1,660 y'ars ago. That's pint No. 2. Yesterday mawnin I wanted to use $3 mighty bad, and I drapped into Majah Day's office and asked him for a loan. Kurnel Dawson, what d'yo reckon the majah said to me? Yo' are a-sittin right thar, and I'm sittin right yere, and what d'yo reckon he said?"

"Reckon it wasn't his day for lendin $3," replied the colonel as he hitched about in his chair.

"Exactly, kurnel—exactly, but that wasn't all. He not only cut me short on the $2, but he said if I'd taken advantage of my opportunities I might have bin a second Severus. That's pint No. 3. Do yo foller me, kurnel?"

"I think I do, Abe—I think so."

"Thar's one more pint, kurnel. Half an hour after I left Majah Day's office I met him in Nick Carter's saloon and he didn't know me. I stood right at his elbow while he called for a julep, and he never looked at me. Jess drank by hisself and left me standin thar', and Nick said it was the worst throw down he'd ever seen in Pike county. I was mighty nigh sendin him a challenge, and sendin fur yo' to see me through. That's my case, kurnel, and what d'yo think of it?"

"Seems like the majah was agin yo', Abe," replied the colonel.

"Of co'se he was agin me!" exclaimed Abe as he rose up in his excitement. "The majah was agin me, and what's the reason? Bekase I can't do the impossible. Kurnel Dawson, was I bo'n into this world 1,660 y'ars ago?"

"Of co'se not!"

"Was I bo'n in Italy when I was bo'n?"

"Reckon not."

"Could a man who wasn't bo'n till over 1,600 y'ars after the Emperor Severus hev any show to equal him."

"Skassly, Abe—skassly."

"If I'd had my show with Severus and failed, I wouldn't say a word, but I didn't hev my show. If I'd a-bin that in his time, it would hev bin neck and neck between us, but he had over 1,600 y'ars the start of me. Am I to blame that I wasn't on arth in the y'ar 222?"

"Not a bit of it, Abe."

"Am I to blame fur bein bo'n in Pike county, instead of Italy?"

"No, sah—no, sah! Can't nobody blame yo' fur that."

"Then I've had all the show, and I don't see how I'm expected to come out ahead. Kurnel Dawson, look me in the eye. Now then, from what you know of me, would it be my fault if I'd lived when that ole boss of a Severus did? Let him look the spots off'n him as an emperor."

"I'm jess believin yo' would, Abe. If a feller ain't bo'n, then he can't do much in Italy no more as if Pike county was agin it."

"Shoo again, kurnel! Shoo! Shoo! Shoo

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Cures La Grippe,
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25c and 50c per bottle.
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BARBARY.

By Mrs. E. V. WILSON.

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"Yes, I was at his first wife's funeral, an if anybody hed told me that in a little more'n a year I'd 'a' ben his second I'd said they was crazy. You see, my third cousin, Marthy Jane Holly, she that was Marthy Jane Spaldin, lived in his neighborhood, an I was visitin o' her when his first died, an Marthy Jane tak me along to the funeral. It was a dreadful dull day in February, an that muddy the team could hardly pull us. An when we druv up to the house I thought it was jist about the lonesomest place I hed ever seen. The house was a great, big, two story frame with nine winders an a big front door, an the yard hedn't a tree or bush in it. 'Law sakes, Marthy Jane!' says I. 'What a barn o' a house!'

"'Well,' says she, 'it's bran new. They jist moved in it this fall.'

"There was a sight o' folks in the house, an I got in somehow 'mong the women, an tried to look round some, but I got sort o' interested in the talk. One o' the women said, 'What a pity t'was Miss Hillyer hed to die jist as she got settled in the new house.' An another one said she'd noticed many a time when folks built fine houses one or t'other of 'em died. Then a right old woman spoke up, an says she: 'That's nonsense. Matildy Hillyer killed herself, so she did. Her an them two slips o' girls done all the work fer the men that built this yer house an fer the hands that worked the farm, an the las' time I see her she told me she made a hundred yards o' rag carpet, wove it an all.'

"'What made her?' interrupted another woman.

"'Nobody made her,' said the old woman. 'She's that bigoted. I tole her 'twouldn't pay, but she said squire was set on bein the biggest house on the prairie, an they got the work done cheaper by boardin o' the men, an she'd bourn to hev carpets'—

"'I don't care,' broke in my third cousin, Marthy Jane Holly. 'It's her own fault. If she'd managed tho square right, he'd never built sich a house. She tole me she wanted a littler one, handy an full o' closets, but the squire wanted the big one. Now I say if she'd managed'—

"'Oh, pshaw!' said the old woman. 'Miss Holly, you dunno what you's talkin 'bout. The woman that'll manage Sam Hillyer ain't born.'

"At this minit a man came to the door o' the kitchen where we was settin an said, 'All as want to look at the corpse, please walk in.' I went in with the rest, an tuk a look at the pore critter, an went on through the room where she lay, across a great hall, into another big room, an I thought a hundred yards o' carpet wouldn't begin to cover all them floors. My, but they looked cold an dreary, an I said to Marthy Jane Holly, when we got back to their cozy little house, that it 'peared to me I'd freeze to death there.

"Well, when my visit was out, I went home, an I declare I never thought once of him, but along about Christmas what does Marthy Jane Holly's pore dear but come down to our house with him in a sleigh. You might 'a' upset me with a feather when they walked in.

"You see, I was nigh on to 35, an not bein extra good lookin I'd 'bout concluded nobody'd ever want me fer a wife, but the long an short of it was, he had heard about me, an he said he was lon some an his children needed lookin after, an I tell you he's a good talker, an Marthy Jane Holly came to see me an said all he needed was the right kind o' a woman to manage him: that he was a good provider, an had about as good a farm as there was in the county, an my brother Jim, as I was livin with, an Cynthy, his wife—she was Cynthy Smith, ole Tom Smith's daughter, you know—they said it was a splendid chance for me. They knowed I could get along with him, an so I giv' in, but I sort o' mistrusted that air sot mouth o' his all the time. But, as I said, I 'greed to hev him at last, an we was married at brother Jim's early in March, an Jim an Cynthy giv' me a right nice weddin dinner. I will say that fer 'em, an, what's more, I allays will believe they thought it was a good thing fer a old maid like me to git to be Mrs. Squire Hillyer.

"I felt a little jubious about his children wantin a stepmother. You see, the oldest girl, Emily, was about 18, an I thought maybe she liked bein boss, but laws, she 'peared glad when I come, an had a real nice supper ready, an Barbary, the next girl, was a-smilin, too, an I heerd her tell the boys—there was three o' them, from 14 down to 10 years old—that she liked my looks.

"Well, I kin tell you, it wasn't long afore I found out that managin him was no easy matter, an Emily was his pieter. When he wanted a thing done, it had to be done his way, an she was like him, an so they didn't agree very well, an he bein the power she hed to giv' up, an so she was most allays in a bad humor. The boys, too, especially Steve, the oldest o' the three, was everlastin quarrelin. So I began to think afore many weeks that I'd better staid single, even if it wasn't pleasant livin with sister-in-laws, an if it hedn't been for Barbary I dunno what I'd 'a' done, but Barbary—dear, dear, I choke up yet when I think o' her, she was so pretty, with her big blue eyes an white skin an red mouth.

"I can't somehow help likin good lookin folks, an I do think it's a real misfortune for a girl to be ugly. Mebbe I'm wrong, but I knew I allays felt it was to me, an the minit I see Barbary I liked her, an the more I see her the more I liked her. She was that sweet in her ways, allays givin up to Emily, an a-callin o' me 'ma' from the start, which is more than Emily ever has to this day. An I see as soon she was his favorite. Not as he said so, but I could see his eyes follerin her as she went singin round the house an then she never said nothin back to him, no odds what he said. an Emily, pore thing, never could hold her sharp tongue o' hern. Not that she wasn't right often, an him wrong, but what's the use o' bangin your head agin a stone wall, I say?

"I couldn't help laughin to myself a little, for all it hurt mighty bad, when I thought o' Marthy Jane Holly an Cynthy talkin o' managin him. I did try to better things at first. There was so much hard work. You see, there was nine in the family, countin the two hands, an allays eight or nine cows to milk, an chickens an the garden, an we women hed all them to 'tend to, an I says one day: 'If you'd let the girls hev part o' the butter money for themselves, don't you think they'd like it? Girls want a little money sometimes.' He jist gimme one look out o' them steely eyes o' his, an says he: 'The butter an eggs has allays bought the groceries. You better not be puttin fool notions in them children's heads,' an his mouth shet down like a rattrap, an you better know I hushed up, but I kep' a-thinkin. Wimmen will, you know, an I thought: 'He calls 'em children. Well, I kin tell him they're past that, an if I ain't fooled Emily'll show him pretty soon,' fer I'd see her an one o' the hands together a good deal. He was a nice enough young man, so I didn't meddle. What'd ben

"He was a nice enough young man."

the use? Well, after awhile I found out that Barbary wanted a organ awful bad, an the school miss that taught the deestrict school, where the three boys went to school all winter, hed got the spring term, an wanted to board at our house, an said if Barbary hed a organ she'd learn her to play fer her board. So I thought I'd tackle him again, an I was as cunnin as I knowed how to be. I said how good Barbary was, an how she could sing like a bird, an how we'd all enjoy music, an it wouldn't cost much. But, law, I might as well talked to the wind. He sot that mouth o' hisn an says, says he: 'My girls can play on the washboard. That's the instrument their mother hed, an I won't hev no finniky school misses boardin here, puttin things in their heads. There's a leetle more o' that now than I fancy.'

"That's a hit at me, you see; but, laws, I didn't care. I guess I was too old to be in love when I married, an somehow he didn't make me feel very sentimental, as they call it. I sot out to do my duty, though, an I tried to do it. I told Barbary it was no use talkin 'bout a organ, an she cried an said: 'If pap was a pore man, I wouldn't want it. But he's rich, an he might let us be a little like other folk, an ma,' she went on, 'if my mother hedn't hed sich a hard time I believe she'd ben a-livin yet, but I guess pap didn't mean it. I ought to be ashamed.' An she wiped her eyes an went up stairs. Well, things went on the same way, but I was gettin to think lots o' the children. The boys was rough sometimes, but I allays liked boys an never told tales, an when Steve wanted me to praise his colt—fer his pap hed giv' him a fine one—or Bob wanted me to giv' his calf more'n its share o' milk, or little Tom wanted anything I could get for him, I allays hammered 'em, an I knew they liked me if I wasn't their own mother.

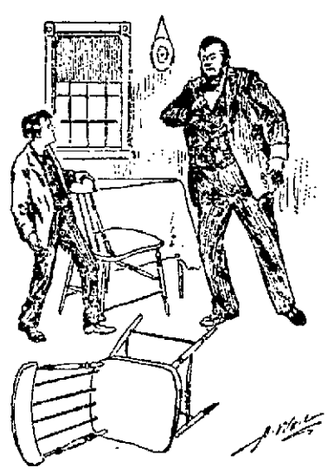
"We hed an awful lot o' work the summer a year after I went there. He put in a big crop, fer he said he was bound to pay for a 20 acre pasture he hed jest bought, an so we hed to be up airly an late. You see, he got two more cows an hired another hand, an I declare it was like a big hotel, only I believe it was harder. An I thought he'd work hisself to death, too, fer there wasn't a lazy bone in his body, an the boys—I was sorry for the little fellers. It seems to me folks thinks children never gets tired. Why, I've knowed Bob to be that wore out that he'd crawl up stairs at night on his hands an knees, but I couldn't do nothin only be good to 'em.

"Well, one day he fell out with the hand that I'd seen Emily liked, an turned him off—right in harvest time too. An that didn't help matters, fer Emily talked, an the man was a good worker, an his place couldn't be filled. An so the squire was cross as a bear. An him an Emily had several fusses, an at last she told him she was goin to marry Sam White—that was the feller's name. My! I'll never forget that time. But it's no use talkin it over. Emily faced her pap to the last, an me an Barbary cried. An it ended in Emily packin up her things an goin to one of the neighbors. An I must say I don't believe what came afterward would have happened if Emily hedn't aggervated him the way she did.

"Of course it wasn't any easier on me an Barbary after Emily was gone, though I do say the hired men was awful clever, helpin us whenever they could, an I says to Barbary one day, 'Don't you fall in love with any one o' them boys, for I can't spare you.' An she laughed, an her face turned red. An you could 'a' upset me with a feather when she says, cried like: 'I won't, ma. I'm engaged to Phil Thomas.' 'Barbary Hillyer,' says I, 'you ain't no such thing!' 'Yes, I am, ma,' she says, 'but we're goin to wait till he's o' age. He's only turned 20 now.' 'Dear me,' thinks I, 'what will the squire say?' You see, I never'd thought o' Barbary carin fer anybody. All the young fellers in the neighborhood took every chance to be with her, an was comin to the house on errands, or to see Steve, an hangin round Sundays. But laws! I never thought o' her carin more fer one than t'other. An I wondered how it would turn out. Phil was a very nice boy, but his folks wasn't very well off, an I felt worried. An so time went on. Harvest was over, an Emily married, an her man, we heard, hed rented a farm in the neighborhood, when one day Barbary an me bein busy in the kitchen the squire come in, seemin in a mighty good humor, an he says: 'I tell you, mother'—he called me that nearly allays—'I've had a streak o' luck. I got a big price fer Selim an he's gone.' Now, Selim was the name Steve hed given his colt, an I says: 'Selim! Why, you surely haven't sold Steve's colt?' He laughed. 'Steve's colt,' he said, 'but my horse. The beast's over 4 years old.' 'Oh, pap,' said Barbary, 'you oughtn't done it. Steve loved him so.'

"'I'll giv' him the black colt,' said pap, 'an a new suit o' clothes. That'll make it all right.' But it didn't. When Steve found his horse hed been sold, he flew into a dreadful rage. An I couldn't blame him, though I tried to pacify him, tellin him his pap hed a right to do as he pleased. 'He hed no right to sell my horse,' cried the boy. 'He gave him to me right at first, an I raised him,' an he'd nicker to me an let me do anything with him, an I loved him, an fer pap to sell him without even tellin me he's no better than a horse thief.'

"'Oh, Stevey,' says I, 'don't talk so! It's wicked.' But the boy was wild. 'It's not wicked to tell the truth,' he said. 'What'd he giv' him to me fer if he was goin to sell him? I say he is a thief to sell what didn't belong to him!' Oh, dear, dear! His pap heard Steve, for jist then he came in an grabbed the boy by the collar an flung him across the room. The poor fellow staggered an saved himself from fallin, an the squire caught him again, kicked him savagely, an openin the door threw him into the yard. You needn't think Steve didn't show fight. But what could a slender lad o' 15 do against a strong



"The poor fellow staggered."

man? I was that scared I couldn't move or speak. An as fer Barbary she was white as a sheet as her pap shet the door on Steve an turned round. He looked at us a minit. His eyes was glarin an his face red as fire. 'You git to work, miss, an as fer you,' he said to me, 'you let that boy alone. None o' your pettin him. Do you hear?' I didn't say a word, an he went in the room, bangin the door to after him.

"We looked at each other. Then Barbary, with her white face set sort o' like her father's, walked to the kitchen door, opened it an went out in the darkness, for it was a cloudy evening. An supper was late, owin to the men bein at work in the lower meadow. I dished up the meal an called all hands, but neither Barbary or Steve came in, an we ate without 'em. I was mighty feared their pap would ask fer 'em, but he didn't. An as soon as the men went out o' the kitchen I went to look fer 'em. I soon found Barbary. She was settin on the back porch cryin. But she wouldn't say one thing about Steve. She dried her eyes an helped do up the work, an then went up stairs—said her head ached an she was goin to bed. I hed to go in the room, as it was bedtime, an I didn't know what to do. I slipped out an hunted fer Steve. Then I went up stairs, thinkin mebbe he'd gone round the house to the front door. But he hedn't, an the boys said they hedn't saw him. So I hed to say before I lay down, 'I guess Steve ain't in the house.'

"'Let him stay out then,' said the squire, angry as ever. He hedn't spoke to me all the evenin since the fuss. 'I'll let him know I'm boss here.'

"I didn't sleep much that night, an I thought, 'Well, Sally Humphrey was a happier woman than Mrs. Squire Hillyer, I reckon, but Mrs. does sound better.' Not a word was said in the mornin till breakfast was called. Then little Tom asked for Steve. 'I reckon he's asleep in the barn,' said pap. 'Go tell him to come in. He's acted the fool long enough.' The boy went, but soon came back, saying he 'couldn't find Steve.' I see squire's face change color. But he sat down to the table without a word, an we was about half through breakfast when there was a knock at the back door. Barbary opened the door, an a strange man walked in. 'Squire,' he said, 'good mornin. That horse I bought of yer yesterday is missin, an I thought mebbe I'd find him here. He either got out o' the stable or was taken out.'

"For a minit nobody spoke. Then Tommy said: 'Pap, Selim ain't here. Mebbe Steve's gone after him.'

"'Who's Steve?' said the stranger. 'He is my son,' answered pap quickly. 'You shall hev our help, sir, in gettin your horse. Set down an eat a bite while I look about a bit.' The stranger sat down, an Barbary poured his coffee while I followed the squire out. As soon as the door closed behind us he grabbed my arm. 'Where's that boy?' he whispered savagely. 'I don't know,' I said, for I didn't. He looked at me. His face turned most the color o' ashes. 'O God!' he cried. Then he hurried toward the stable.

"I was kind o' stunned for awhile. I saw he thought Steve had gone an got the horse an was gone. But I knew better. I felt somehow Steve was not that kind o' a boy. The stranger came out, an pretty soon he an the constable rode off. I went in to Barbary. She was tryin to eat, with tears runnin down her face.

"'Barbary,' said I, 'where's Steve be? Your pap's nearly crazy fer fear he has stole Selim an gone off.' Barbary's face flamed up. 'Steve's no thief,' she said, 'wherever he is.' An I couldn't get another word out o' her. It was an awful long, hot day, an we had a big ironin to do. Barbary worked hard all mornin, but after dinner she got real sick, an I made her go out o' doors an set in the shade. After awhile I heerd her call me, an goin out I see Phil Thomas a-talkin to her.

"'Ma,' she called out as soon as she see me, 'Phil says Steve's at their house an has been all night. I thought he'd go there or to Emily's.' 'Is he comin home?' I asked Phil. He shook his head. 'Emily is at our house now,' he said, 'an I think he'll go home with her. He is pretty badly hurt from a fall, he says, an is somewhat lame, but he'll get along.' I went in to my ironin, feelin thankful, an left the youngsters to themselves. Bless 'em, they made a pretty pair.

"Phil staid till about 4 o'clock, an after he was gone Barbary come in to help about supper. 'I wish pap'd come,' she kep' sayin. 'I want him to know Steve is no thief.' Presently she ran out on the back porch an stood lookin down the road, an I heerd the clatterin o' a horse, an I run out jist in time to see Barbary go like a flash out o' the back gate toward the stable. It was all over in a minute. I see the horse rare up as she flung the open door to. I see her pap bangin with one foot in the stirrup, his head draggin, though one hand still held the bridle, an I got to him somehow jist as he got his foot loose, an I helped him up, an there lay Barbary white an still. Her pap let go the horse an stooped down. 'Barbary!' he said. She never moved. 'She's dead,' I said. 'What done it? O Barbary, my precious, what hurt you?' 'Be still!' he said sharply. 'She's not dead. Help get her in the house.' We lifted her up, an she opened her eyes. 'Phil,' she whispered faintly, 'tell pap Steve'— then her voice ceased, an her sweet eyes shut again. We got her on the bed, an I got the camphire, an pap rung the big bell fer the hands, an soon as they come in sent one fer the doctor. But I found where she was hurt. There was a great ugly bruise right between her pretty white shoulders. A little stream o' blood begun to trickle out o' her mouth. 'Send over to Thomas',' I said, 'fer Phil an Steve an Emily.' He thought I'd lost my senses, I know. 'They're there,' I said. 'Phil was here.' In spite o' his trouble his face lighted up. 'Then Steve is not'— he began, but at the name Barbary's eyes opened again. 'Never mind pap. He don't—he don't mean it, Stevey,' she muttered. 'I know it's hard, but I guess he likes us children.' 'Go,' I said, 'send fer 'em.' He went out with that queer gray color creepin over his face that I see in the mornin. An pretty soon I heerd the horse gallopin off. Then he came back. Well, we done all we could. The doctor came, an Phil an Steve an Emily an her man. But she never spoke but once after they came. She murmured then brokenly. All we could make out was, 'Pap—Steve never—ma's real good—Phil—mother!' she cried aloud at last, an her eyes opened wide, an she looked wonderingly at us, fixin her gaze for a little on her pap, who stood at the foot o' the bed. Then a long shudder shook her body, an her breath came in gasps. A torrent of blood poured out o' her mouth, an she was gone.

"Yes, we hed to bear it. People can bear things when they hev to. But he's never been the same man. An his face keeps that queer color. I've heerd that when that ashy look comes to anybody they've got their deathblow. They may live a few years, but it's death it means.

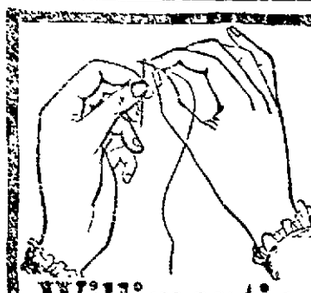
"'How did he get thrown?' Well, you see, jist as he rode in at the barnyard gate the horse sheered an throwed him, an his feet caught. Barbary seen it all, an see the stable door open. She knowed the horse'd make fer his stall an her pap's brains'd be knocked out, an she got there in time to shet the door, an when the horse r'ared up he struck her afore she could git out o' the way. Yes, Steve staid at home. I dunno what we'd do without him, an Emily an her man comes over right often. She has a little girl now. She calls it Barbary, an it's mighty cute. But it'll never be like my Barbary to me or pap either. An, after all, Selim had got out himself an was on his way home when they caught him. But pore Stevey, he said he never wanted to see him again.

"Phil Thomas? He was pretty downhearted fer a good while, but he's chirked up now, an I heerd he was wild on Melinda Jones. She's a nice girl, but she couldn't hold a candle to Barbary.

"'Dead folks soon forget,' you say. I don't believe it. Folks don't forget but they can't go mournin allays. An it wouldn't be right if they could. I know long as I live I'll never forget my darlin, who giv' up her sweet young life to save her pap. No, I'm not sorry I married him either. He's awful good, if he is a little close with money. But that's his nature. I reckon it's 'cause he knows how hard it is to get. But, bless my heart, it's nigh 4 o'clock, an that girl will never get supper on without I see to it. So you must excuse me awhile. There's the album with Barbary's pictur in it. I ain't half as pretty as she was, but you can guess a little what she's like by it.

"If you see him comin, jist slip it out o' sight. He can't bear to see it. There's some o' my folks' likenesses in it too. No, I never did hev mine taken. Don't reckon I ever will; but, laws! I must see about supper."

THE END.



Thread a Needle

With poor thread, and notice how many knots, kinks, and ravels there are to catch in the eye. Small in themselves, and yet large enough to cause no end of vexation. Use

Willimantic ★ Star Thread

as I notice how smooth, strong, and even it is. It's always the same from beginning to end. Imperfections are made impossible by the most perfect methods and the most scrupulous care. Ask your dealer for it.

Six cords on 1 hundred yard spools of thread, any color or number, together with Darner, Needle, your machine, ready wound, and an interesting book on thread sent free.

WILLIMANTIC THREAD CO., WILLIMANTIC, CONN.

HABERMAN HARDWARE.

Tools and Bicycles, 107 S. Main, Marion, Ohio.

HIGHEST GRADE,
Recommended by the Best Bakers to make the Whitest and Sweetest . . Obtainable. Use
BREAD
"B" PRIDE OF MARION FLOUR.

IF YOU WANT

COAL---Either hard or soft.
SALT---Fine or coarse,
CEMENT---Either Portland or Louisville,
PLASTER---The Knickerbocker.
Connellsville Crushed Coke

SOLD ONLY BY

Simon E. DeWolfe

BEFORE AND AFTER USING.

RESTORED MANHOOD DR. MOTT'S NERVERINE PILLS

The great remedy for nervous prostration and all nervous diseases of the generative organs of either sex, such as Nervous Prostration, Failing or Lost Manhood, Impotency, Nightly Emissions, Youthful Errors, Mental Worry, excessive use of Tobacco or Opium, will lead to Consumption and Insanity. With every $5 order we give a written guarantee to cure or refund the money. Sold at $1.00 per box, 6 boxes for $5.00. DR. MOTT'S CHEMICAL CO., Cleveland, Ohio.

Wholesaled and retailed at L. Denison & Co.'s

REACHING THE PEOPLE!

If there is an advertiser who hasn't made his fall contracts, who makes his contracts on a business basis, we want his eye or ear. It is useless to talk to the sentimental advertiser. Our argument is a business one.

We Believe the Star, With Its Daily and Weekly Editions, Goes Into More Homes in Marion County Than All Other Marion Papers Put Together.

We do believe this. We know that honest advertising in the Star brings returns. The best advertisers in Marion attest the Star's ability to bring returns.

The business advertising deal is made for profit. It costs more to buy an ad in the Star than any other paper, but real circulation considered, it is much the cheapest.

We will be glad to quote rates and exhibit circulation records upon application. Get in line now. There's prosperity in the air this fall.

The Star,

Phone 51. 229 E. Center.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®
NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

Our Kind Of Weather at Last.

We advised you last week to prepare yourself for sudden changes, and a great many of our customers took advantage of it.

It's never too late to do good, however, and we are just as well prepared this week to supply your wants--perhaps a little more so, as several cases of new goods arrived yesterday and more are expected today.

Those heavy blue and black wool beaver overcoats, at $5, have completely upset our competitors, but as the people seem satisfied we have nothing to growl about.

Ten Dollars.

An immense selection of suits and overcoats at this price--That Kersey overcoat is the kind everybody asks $12 for.

Our underwear department keeps us on the jump. Cotton, mixed and all wool goods at very low figures.

Sam Oppenheimer.

Strictly One Price. Bennett Block.

COAL! BEST HARD AND SOFT COAL at

Telephone No. 6. Linsley & Lawrence's.

LOCAL MENTION.

Howard Saxby. 310-t3

Saxby. Plat now open at Wiant's. 310-t2

Three shirts for $1 at Martin & Wiley's. et3

Saxby. No extra charge for reserved seats. 1

Good property for rent. Inquire at the Palace Grocery. 289eod-tf

Massillon Lump and Massillon Wash Nut, by Prendergast Lumber & Coal Co. 301tf

Telephone No. 12 calls up F. E. Blake the florist and gardener, on Garden City pike. 137-tf

The celebrated Murray City lump coal for sale by Linsley & Lawrence. Telephone 6. 43-tf

Leave you order with Luellen Bros. for a nice turkey, chicken, duck or goose for your Thanksgiving roast. 310-t5

Clarified cider for making mince pies, fancy Bellflower apples and many other varieties, all at popular prices. 311t3 I. B. CARLISLE.

On account of the chrysthanthemum show, the missionary society of the Presbyterian church will meet Thursday afternoon, instead of Friday of this week.

If you want a ladies' or child's hat of any kind I think we can please you both in style and price.
MRS. BALDWIN, W. Center St.
Millinery and Dressmaking.
See doll in the window. 311et2

The largest, most varied and prettiest chrysanthemums ever seen in Marion, will be on exhibition at the Presbyterian church Friday afternoon and evening, November 22. Professor Becker's orchestra will give a fine musical program in the evening. The ladies will serve refreshments. Admission—afternoon 10c, evening 15c. 309t3

Boots and Saddles.

There will be a meeting of the vice presidents of the Soldiers and Sailors Picnic association of Marion county, Nov. 23d, at 1 o'clock p m., for the purpose of fixing time and place for the next annual picnic.

The vice presidents elected for each voting precinct are earnestly requested to be present, and such other comrades as may be interested.
D. L. WILLIAMS, Pres.
O. A. BUSARD, Sec.

K. A. E. O. Meeting.

There will be a meeting of Miribah Senate, No. 16, K. A. E. O., Thursday evening, November 21, at 7 o'clock p m., at Royal Arcanum Hall. By order of Excellent Senator,
JOHN F. MCNEAL.

Three shirts for $1 at Martin & Wiley's. et3

THE DOCTOR TALKS.

MR. BOWDISH TELLS HIS SIDE OF THE STORY.

It Differs Very Materially from the Other Fellow's—According To the Physician's Statements He Has Not Been Practicing Dishonesty.

Tuesday's STAR made reference to the charges against Dr. Bowdish through suit that was filed in Justice McKinley's court by one Sylvester Eggleston. If the court please Mr. Bowdish has a few remarks to say in his own defense, and his side of the story differs quite materially from that related by Eggleston.

Dr. Bowdish says: "I commenced doing business as a physician for Eggleston on January 6, 1893, and continued to be his family physician up to October of this year. There was a great deal of sickness in the family, all the members being sick more or less, but Mrs. Eggleston most of any. She required a great deal of medical attention. I continued to do business for him a long time without pay, although pay was frequently promised. I learned through the papers and from other sources that he was receiving aid from the county. Meantime I had heard of his habit of drunkenness and of abuse to his family.

"I saw that the prospects of getting my pay were very small. I had also learned of others of his unpaid bills, made on promise to pay, which he had forfeited. I then applied to the infirmary directors, who assisted me to a portion of my account.

"Eggleston had promised for more than a year past to do some painting for me, and this fall he did paint my house and barn.

"Some time while he was at my place I said to him that he must know that my bill would necessarily be large—nearly $100, but that the county had assisted some in its payment, and that if he would paint the barn I would cancel his bill and we would call it square; that I did this because of his misfortune in sickness. This he seemed to be glad to do.

"Now, why he objects to my getting part of my pay from the county more than he would to the grocer getting his pay in the same way, I cannot understand. Eggleston has credit for all the money that I got from the county, as well as credit for his work, and there is now due me a balance of some twenty-seven dollars."

If the case comes to trial the above are the representations that will be made by Dr. Bowdish.

NIPPER NABBED

A Former Hangeron About Marion Goes to the Penitentiary.

Word has reached here that Joseph Nipper has been sent to the penitentiary from the Allen county courts to serve a three years' sentence for stealing an overcoat. Nipper stopped off there and, needing a coat, nipped one.

There are but few in this city who have not noticed Nipper. He spent most of the fall in this city, was here last spring and a while during the winter. He was most always about with horsemen, and how he gained his living was mystery to many. It was thought that he was in the shooting affair at Bucyrus.

PERSONAL.

J. B. Breen was up from Dayton Tuesday.

Maurice Breen spent Tuesday at Huntington, Ind.

Miss Anna Hart, of Galion, is a guest of Miss Addie Barker, in this city.

A. T. Hedges has returned from a trip in New Jersey in the interests of the Steam Shovel works.

W. W. Hinds was over from Caledonia today transacting business and incidentally greeting old friends.

H. R. Young, of Cleveland, is in the city. Mr. Young arrived here this morning to attend to some business matters.

Mrs. J. E. Rhoads left today for Bowling Green, Ohio, to attend the wedding of Miss Helen Canary, who visited here last winter.

Delaware Herald: Miss Mayme Ledman, a charming young lady of Marion, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Smith, on north Union street.

Mrs. Wildermuth, who has been the guest of her sister, Mrs. P. W. Holverstott, of east Center street, for a week returned to her home in the southern part of the state today.

Zanesville Courier: Philip Whittlinger and wife, who came here to attend the funeral of the late Charles Whittlinger, have returned to their home. Mrs. Kate McDonald, a sister of the deceased, has also returned to her home in Marion.

GOLD PENS

For both ladies and gentlemen. Coarse, medium or fine, in long, short or stub nibs. Fit in any style of holder to suit.

Fountain Pens.

We have four different styles of fountain pens and all of these as well as all our other pens are fully guaranteed

D. M. Odaffer & Co.

THE ANTI-TOXINE CURE

Is Being Administered To a Diphtheria Patient in West Marion.

Dr O C Stutz, of Upper Sandusky, came down to this city Tuesday in response to a summons from Mrs. Freeman, a resident of West Marion. Mrs. Freeman's son, Oscar Clemens, a boy 9 years of age, has been suffering with diphtheria and growing worse. Mrs. Freeman, being personally acquainted with Dr. Stutz, sent for him to come and take charge of the case.

The Upper Sandusky physician returned to his home Tuesday evening and returned today prepared to administer the anti-toxine remedy in the case of the sick boy, which was done. This is not the first trial of the remedy in this city, but this case will, nevertheless, be regarded with no little interest, inasmuch as there is no abatement of the ravages of the dreadful disease in this city.

There is apparent negligence in handling the disease here that would not be tolerated in many places, and the sooner more vigorous steps are taken to prevent its spread the better it will be for the community.

A Child Enjoys

The pleasant flavor, gentle action and soothing effects of Syrup of Figs when in need of a laxative, and if the father or mother be costive or bilious, the most gratifying results follow its use; so that it is the best family remedy known and every family should have a bottle on hand.

To Assist Cuba.

A gentleman in Kenton has received a letter of authority directing him to raise a company to assist the Cubans, and it is said, will raise a company. Plenty of adventurous young fellows would like to join.

Real Estate Transfers.

Thomas E. Reber to Samuel Reber and others, 260 acres in Marion township, $1.

Phebe McKinstry to Chas McKinstry, 30 acres in Tully township, $500.

If you are an old lady and want a nice, comfortable bonnet, we have just what you want. MRS BALDWIN,
W. Center St
Millinery and Dressmaking.

Opportune

OUR SALE OF Winter Underwear

Commencing Today!

As we go to press (as the newspapers say) the people are coming thick and fast to the Underwear counters. A saving of 10 to 25 per cent. is worth considering.

Men's Gray Underwear, Ribbed neck 19c

Children's Warm Underwear 16 to 24 . . . 12½c

Ladies' Ribbed Underwear, Fleeced 12½c

Telling Reduction on Every Line of Underwear in the Store.

$2.75 a Pair. See our Line of all-wool Factory Blankets at $2.75c.

$1.50 each. Homemade Comforts. We know what they are made of.

Warner & Edwards.

You Know How It Rained

Yesterday—customers crowded the store like a place of amusement, eager for front seats. The confidence of the people in our goods is as good as a gold mine. They're talking to friends and neighbors every day from the backs of wearers.

How Our Wraps Are Going . . . . . .

Come up to the front and get one of those all-satin lined Kersey Jackets—the newest style, a swell $10.00 Jacket for $5.98.

Think of it! We're giving what's been considered always as $12.50 and $15.00 quality in our $7.50 and $10.00 Jackets.

Handsome Clay Worsted Double Capes, beautiful Astrachan Cloth Capes, new things, were $8.50 and $10.00, specials this week, $5.98.

Good, heavy, warm Jackets on 3d floor 75c, $1.50, $2.50 and $5.00—elegant materials and really stylish coats.

Wish You Could See the Eagerness for Dress Goods

Anybody can be well dressed nowadays.

15 Pieces plain and fancy all-wool Dress Goods—new effects. were 39c, 50c and 60c a yard. They will go fast at 25c a yard.

65c. 75c and 85c Black Goods—beautiful soliel grounds, neat figures. They can't last long at 50c a yard.

The greatest collection of 50c dress goods ever shown.

Blankets . . . . . .

Get our prices. Several hundred pairs Woolen Blankets to be sold at a large saving to you—if you buy them.

Warm Underwear . . . . . .

Cheaper! Yes, the price is away below your expectations.
Men's all-wool Red Underwear this week only 50c a suit.
Ladies' Merino Underwear, was $1.00 a suit, this week 50c a suit.

Wool Fascinators . . . . . .

One big lot large Wool Fascinators, were 25c and 50c, choice 19c.
One big lot Fancy Fascinators, were 75c and $1.00, choice 49c.

D. A. Frank & Co.

UHLER PHILLIPS & CO.

1st Big Cut IN DRESS GOODS

Thursday, Friday and Saturday.

IT'S early in the season to commence cutting prices, but we have decided to begin at once. Our enthusiasm led us into the error of buying too many Dress Goods, and in consequence we must make a great sacrifice to sell them. We never wait until the season is past to rectify a mistake but will make our cut while you are in a position to buy.

On the right as you enter our store is piled on the counter ten pieces of Black Brocaded Dress Goods, the most popular designs sold during the season. They were 65c, 75c and 85c per yard. Our reduced price for Thursday, Friday and Saturday will be 39c and 49c. We mean to sell them as this price must indicate.

At the same counter will be shown some Heavy Suitings in the latest and most popular mixtures. Just as handsome and just as durable as the fine French suiting. Our price has been $1.00 per yard. We shall close them out at 59c.

One piece, or 50 yards French Serge in black, 50 inches wide, that we sell at 75c, will be 50c during the sale.

Four very fine Brocaded Silk and Wool Crepon Pattern Suits in evening shades. They were so handsome that we could not resist the temptation to buy them, although they were very expensive for evening wear. We bought them to sell at $25.00, but the first customer here on Thursday morning may carry one pattern away for $10.00.

One piece of Navy Blue, Wide Diagonal Storm Serge, 54 inches wide and in the $1.25 quality, will be sold at 85c.

One piece of fine French all-wool Black Crepon, just the thing for extra skirts. It was bought to sell at $1.00. Our price will be 50c.

The Pattern Suits we are selling at $3.75 are acknowledged to be superior in style and quality to anything shown elsewhere at $5.00.

A wide range of all-wool goods reduced to 25c per yard.
We are showing fine Wool Astrakhans for trimmings and for making new sleeves in old style wraps.
30-Inch wide Plushes and Velours for making capes, fine fur and jets to trim them.

Everything advertised is a genuine bargain and cannot be bought at these prices except on Thursday, Friday or Saturday.

UHLER, PHILLIPS & CO.

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